



RIDE THRILLING WESTERN TRAILS WITH THE **VIGILANTE**



52 BIG
PAGES

ACTION COMICS

NO. 152 JAN.

10¢
**STARTLING!
AMAZING!**

**"The SLEEP
THAT LASTED
1,000 YEARS!"**

Starring

SUPERMAN

LOIS LANE
ANIMATION
SUSPENDED
1950 A.D.
REACTIVATE
2950 A.D.

SUPERMAN
ANIMATION
SUSPENDED
1950 A.D.
REACTIVATE
2950 A.D.





Brownie Hawkeye Flash Outfit

This kit includes the new Brownie Hawkeye Camera, flash model, with shutter that sets off the flash. All pre-set at the factory—just aim and shoot. Gets wonderful snapshots. \$12.75.

What a gift!

... a complete kit for flash pictures

You'll take action shots at night just like the press photographers. You'll get snaps indoors any time. It's no trick at all with one of these new Kodak flash outfits. In the kit you get an up-to-the-minute Kodak camera, a supply of film, Flashholder, flash bulbs, batteries and two booklets that tell you everything you need to know to start making swell pictures right away. Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.

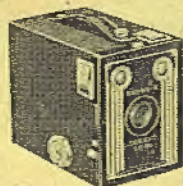
Kodak Duaflex II Flash Outfit

In this kit you get the new twin-lens, reflex-type camera with big brilliant view finder. All set, ready to snap pictures indoors or out, day or night. \$19.50.

All prices are subject to change without notice and include Federal Tax.



Other Kodak Cameras just
"tops" for Christmas



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Brownie Flash Six-20 Camera—"Makes snaps around the clock." Full-color pictures, too, in full sun. Negatives, $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$. \$11.75; Flashholder, \$2.92.



Baby Brownie Special Camera. Makes good snaps simple, sure. Full-color, too, in bright sunlight. Fixed-focus lens. Negatives, $1\frac{1}{4} \times 2\frac{1}{4}$. \$2.75.

Kodak
TRADE-MARK

SUPERMAN

YOU'VE ALL HEARD OF RIP VAN WINKLE, THE LEGENDARY CHARACTER WHO SLEPT FOR 20 YEARS. WELL, RIP HAS NOTHING ON **SUPERMAN**, WHO IS ABOUT TO BE SENT UNWITTINGLY INTO A SLEEP THAT WILL LAST **1000 YEARS!** HOW WILL THE **MAN OF STEEL** FARE IN THE YEAR 2950? WILL HE STILL BE CONSIDERED SUPER IN THIS NEW, SCIENTIFICALLY-ADVANCED AGE? AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL, HOW WILL HE BE ABLE TO RETURN TO OUR CENTURY? YOU'LL FIND ALL THE ANSWERS NOW AS YOU AND **SUPERMAN** AWAKEN FROM...

"THE SLEEP THAT LASTED 1000 YEARS"

HA, HA... YOU'RE A HAS-BEEN, **SUPERMAN!** SEE? WE CAN DO ANYTHING YOU CAN!

SIGH! AREN'T THEY WONDERFUL? I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER SEE **SUPERMAN** AGAIN!

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IN ANY PROFESSION, EMERGENCIES CAN ARISE. THAT'S WHY THE LEADERS OF A CERTAIN PROFESSION IN METROPOLIS HOLD AN ANXIOUS CONFERENCE...

BOYS, WE GOTTA FACE IT! OUR WHOLE BUSINESS IS BEIN' DESTROYED!

YOU SAID IT! IT'S GETTIN' TOO DANGEROUS FOR US TO PRACTICE CRIME IN METROPOLIS!



THINK OF IT, OUR WHOLE BUSINESS OF CRIME BEIN' RUINED -- DELIBERATELY RUINED BY ONE MAN!

YEAH, BY **SUPERMAN!** IT'S TIME WE STOPPED THAT BIG CLUNK FROM INTERFERIN' WITH BUSINESS!

BUT HOW? NOTHIN' -- NO GUN OR WEAPON -- CAN HURT **SUPER-MAN!**



NOTHIN'? I AIN'T SO SURE! WHAT ABOUT PROFESSOR DORROW, THAT BRAINY SCIENTIST WHO JUST GOT OUT OF PRISON? IF ANYONE CAN ELIMINATE **SUPERMAN**, DORROW'S THE MAN!

SAY, DAT'S A SWELL IDEA!

YEAH... DE MOTION IS CARRIED!



LATER, IN THE LABORATORY OF DR. DORROW, WHOSE TWISTED GENIUS HAS LED HIM ALONG THE PATH OF CRIME...

...SO WE'LL PAY YOU WELL, PROFESSOR, IF YOU CAN DOPE OUT SOME SCIENTIFIC WAY TO KNOCK OFF **SUPERMAN!**

DON'T BE A FOOL! YOU KNOW **SUPERMAN** CAN'T BE DESTROYED BY ANY WEAPON OR FORCE! THAT'S A SCIENTIFIC FACT!



BUT I CAN GET HIM **OUT OF YOUR WAY** FOREVER! MY FEE WILL BE A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS, PLUS ANOTHER HALF-MILLION FOR EXPENSES!

A MILLION BUCKS? THAT'S A STEEP FEE-- BUT TO GET RID OF **SUPERMAN**, IT'S WORTH IT! WE'LL RAISE THE MONEY!

AND SO A UNIQUE FUND RAISING CAMPAIGN GETS STARTED IN THE METROPOLIS' UNDERWORLD...

TWO GRAND IS ALL I CAN RAISE, BUT I'LL GIVE IT ALL TO GET RID OF DAT GUY!

REMEMBER, EVERY DOLLAR HELPS THIS WORTHY CAUSE!

HERE'S FIVE GRAND-- **SUPERMAN** IS IN MY HAIR, TOO!



DAYS LATER, AFTER THE MONEY HAS BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE SHADY SCIENTIST...



YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU SPENT \$500,000 JUST FIXIN' UP THOSE GLASS CYLINDERS, AND DIGGIN' THOSE HOLES OUT THERE?

CERTAINLY! THOSE TRANSPARENT METAL CYLINDERS ARE SOMETHING SPECIAL... AND SO ARE THOSE SHAFTS IN THE GROUND, AS YOU'LL FIND OUT!

BUT WHEN ARE YOU GONNA GET RID OF **SUPERMAN**, LIKE YOU PROMISED?

I'M READY TO ACT NOW! BUT FIRST, I MUST DRAW **SUPERMAN** INTO A LITTLE TRAP I'VE SET UP FOR HIM!



NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS LANE, GIRL REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET, ARRIVES AT WORK...

MISS LANE, YOU KNOW I'VE LIVED IN DISGRACE EVER SINCE I GOT OUT OF PRISON! BUT NOW, I'VE MADE A NEW SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY WHICH CAN RESTORE MY FAME, AND I WANT YOU TO BE THE FIRST TO WRITE IT UP!

WHY, OF COURSE, DOCTOR... I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU IN ANY WAY I CAN!



LATER, AT THE ISOLATED WORKSHOP...



BUT WHAT IS YOUR DISCOVERY? I DON'T... EEK!

IT'S A **SUSPENDED ANIMATION GAS**, THAT CAN KEEP A HUMAN BODY SLEEPING INDEFINITELY, AS YOU SHALL SOON FIND OUT!

LET ME OUT! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?

HA, HA!... I FORGOT TO MENTION THAT **YOU** ARE THE FIRST SUBJECT OF MY EXPERIMENT! THE GAS I'M RELEASING INTO YOUR CYLINDER WILL THROW YOU INTO AN **ENDLESS SLEEP**!



SOON AFTER, AT THE PLANET OFFICE, AS REPORTER CLARK KENT NOTICES LOIS' LONG ABSENCE...

I CAN'T HELP THINKING LOIS HAS GOTTEN HERSELF INTO TROUBLE AGAIN! MAYBE IT'S MY IMAGINATION, BUT I'D BETTER SEARCH FOR HER--AS **SUPERMAN**!

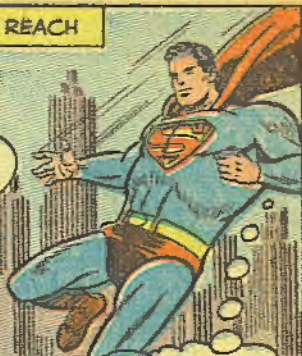


DUCKING INTO AN EMPTY STOCKROOM, THE TIMID CLARK QUICKLY SWITCHES TO THE FAMED, COLORFUL COSTUME OF **SUPERMAN**, THE MAN OF STEEL...



AND NO SOONER DOES HE REACH THE STREET, WHEN...

ER... **SUPERMAN**, IN CASE YER LOOKIN' FER YER GIRL FRIEND, LOIS LANE, SHE'S OUT AT DOC DORROW'S COUNTRY LAB!



HMM... THIS HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A **FRAMEUP!** BUT I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO ALONG WITH IT UNTIL I FIND LOIS!

SOON...

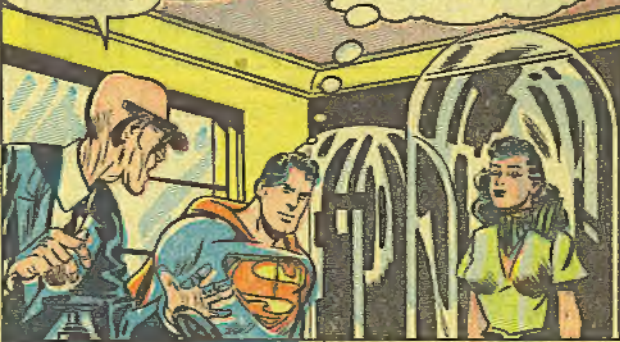
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH LOIS, DORROW?

AH-- **SUPERMAN!** I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MISS LANE... SHE'S MERELY IN **SUSPENDED ANIMATION!** BUT IF YOU MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE, I'LL RELEASE **POISON GAS** INTO HER CYLINDER!



NOW GET IN THE OTHER CYLINDER! I'M GOING TO USE THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION GAS ON YOU TOO! AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DISOBEY!

HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M INVULNERABLE TO **ANY** GAS--SO I'LL OBEY AND **PRETEND** TO FALL ASLEEP, TILL I GET A CHANCE TO SNATCH LOIS OUT OF DANGER!



BUT ONCE **SUPERMAN** IS LOCKED IN THE CYLINDER...

GOSH, I REALLY FEEL DIZZY... SOMETHING IS OVERPOWERING ME...

HA, HA... YOU PLANNED TO TRICK ME--BUT NOW I CAN TELL YOU THAT THE GAS I'M RELEASING IN YOUR CYLINDER CONTAINS **POWDERED KRYPTONITE!**



KRYPTONITE, THE ONE SUBSTANCE FROM HIS NATIVE PLANET KRYPTON, THAT CAN OVERPOWER THE **MAN OF STEEL!** AND AS HE FALLS INTO A PARALYZED SLEEP...

HOLD IT! BEFORE YOU LOWER 'EM INTO THESE PITS, I WANNA WRITE THEIR NAMES AND THE DATE ON THE CYLINDERS--AS EPITAPHS!

WHY? NO HUMAN EYES WILL EVER SEE **SUPERMAN** AGAIN!



BUT THE SCIENTIST IS WRONG--
FOR TIME PASSES, AND THE TWO
SLEEPERS **ARE** SEEN AGAIN BY
HUMAN EYES!

WHAT HAVE
YOU FOUND,
ORTHO?

TWO SLEEPING PEOPLE
WHO WERE BURIED IN
THIS MUD! ONE IS A
BEAUTIFUL GIRL...
LET'S TAKE THEM TO
THE CITY!



PRESENTLY...

THE DATE IS
1950, AND THEIR
NAMES WERE ON
THE CYLINDERS...
THAT MEANS
THEY'VE BEEN
SLEEPING
**1000
YEARS!**

THE GIRL IS
TOO LOVELY
TO SLEEP
ANY LONGER!
I'M GOING
TO OPEN THE
CYLINDERS
AND AWAKEN
HER!



AND AS THE CYLINDERS ARE
OPENED, RELEASING THE
PARALYZING GASES...

SUPERMAN!
YOU HERE
TOO? BUT
WHERE'S
DOCTOR DORROW--
AND WHO ARE
THESE STRANGE
MEN?

LOIS, LOOK AT
THOSE PLACARDS!
WE'VE BEEN
SLEEPING
**1000
YEARS!**



OH, NO!--IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

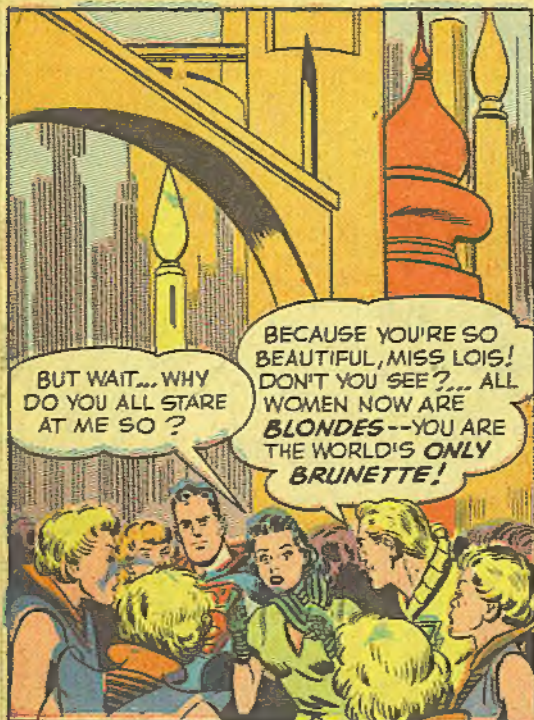
IT IS TRUE, BEAUTIFUL
ONE... THIS IS NOW THE
YEAR 2950! COME...LET
ME SHOW YOU OUR
PRESENT-DAY WORLD!



THIS IS THE
BIGGEST CITY
IN THE WORLD!

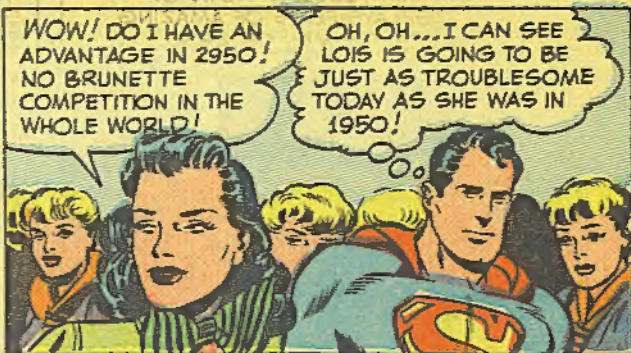
GOLLY--IT'S
ALL SO CHANGED--
AND EVERYONE
I KNOW IS
GONE NOW!

GULP! AND SO IS
MY **SECRET IDEN-
TITY** GONE NOW!
AFTER ALL, CLARK
KENT'S BEEN DEAD
FOR **TEN
CENTURIES!**



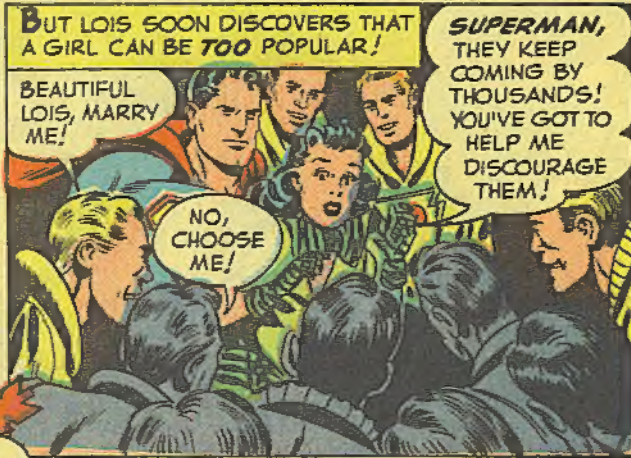
BUT WAIT... WHY DO YOU ALL STARE AT ME SO?

BECAUSE YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL, MISS LOIS! DON'T YOU SEE?... ALL WOMEN NOW ARE **BLONDES**--YOU ARE THE WORLD'S **ONLY BRUNETTE!**



WOW! DO I HAVE AN ADVANTAGE IN 2950! NO BRUNETTE COMPETITION IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

OH, OH... I CAN SEE LOIS IS GOING TO BE JUST AS TROUBLESOME TODAY AS SHE WAS IN 1950!



BUT LOIS SOON DISCOVERS THAT A GIRL CAN BE **TOO** POPULAR!

SUPERMAN, THEY KEEP COMING BY THOUSANDS! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME DISCOURAGE THEM!

BEAUTIFUL LOIS, MARRY ME!

NO, CHOOSE ME!



NO, NO!... I CAN'T MARRY ANY OF YOU-- BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT LIKE THE MEN OF MY TIME! Y-YOU'RE NOT ANYTHING LIKE **HIM!**

HA! WHAT CAN HE DO THAT WE WITH OUR GREAT SCIENCE, CAN'T DUPLICATE?



PLEASE, **SUPERMAN...** HELP ME OUT OF THIS... DISCOURAGE THEM!

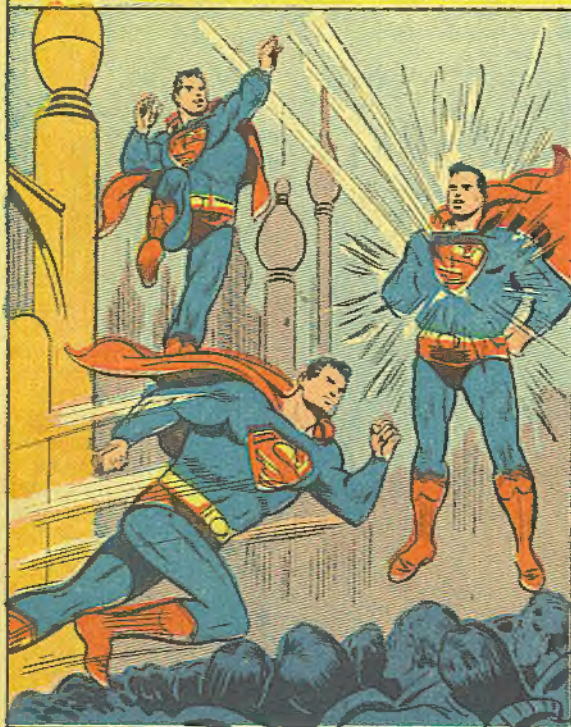
WELL... I HATE SHOWING OFF, BUT SINCE IT'S AN EMERGENCY...



I GUESS IT WON'T HURT TO DEMONSTRATE A LITTLE OF MY **SUPER POWER!**

THERE! SEE WHAT **SUPER-STRENGTH** A MAN OF MY TIME HAS?

ONE AFTER ANOTHER, 1950'S MAN OF TOMORROW DISPLAYS FEATS OF AMAZING VULNERABILITY FOR THE MEN OF 2950...

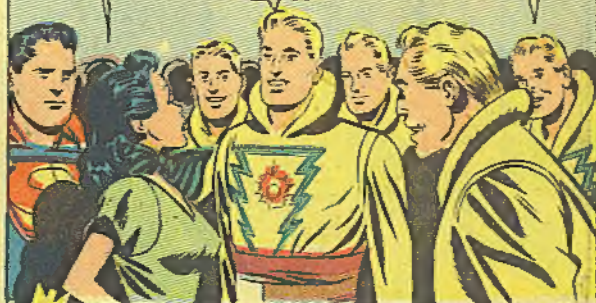


NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I CAN'T MARRY ANY OF YOU?

CERTAINLY NOT! I'LL PROVE THAT OUR MODERN SCIENCE CAN GIVE US POWERS JUST LIKE HIS!

SO WILL I!

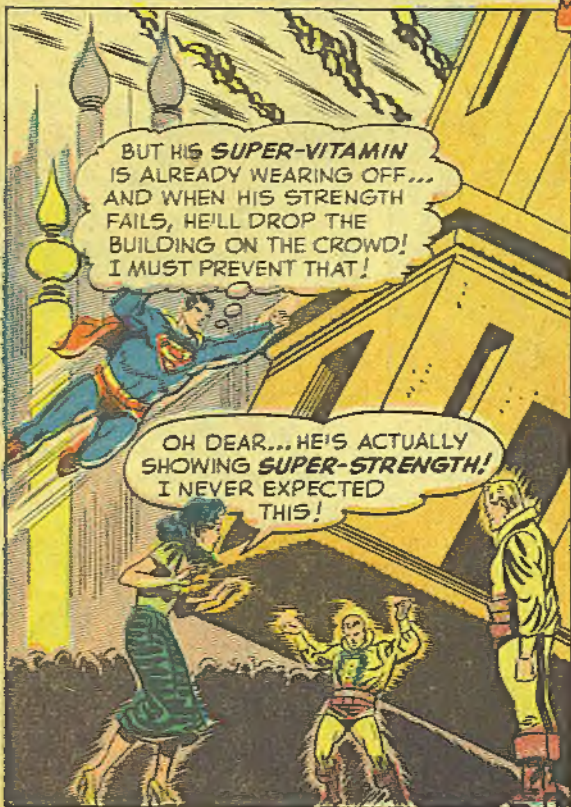
AND I!



WATCH... I TOO WILL LIFT A WHOLE BUILDING! I'VE JUST TAKEN A **SUPER-VITAMIN** THAT GIVES ME **SUPER-STRENGTH**!



BUT HIS **SUPER-VITAMIN** IS ALREADY WEARING OFF... AND WHEN HIS STRENGTH FAILS, HE'LL DROP THE BUILDING ON THE CROWD! I MUST PREVENT THAT!



OH DEAR... HE'S ACTUALLY SHOWING **SUPER-STRENGTH**! I NEVER EXPECTED THIS!

UNOBSERVED, THE MAN OF STEEL DARTS **INSIDE** THE BUILDING, JUST IN TIME TO GIVE SECRET AND MUCH-NEEDED HELP...



I C-CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

SEE? I CAN EVEN RAISE IT WITH ONE HAND!

AND AS ORTHO COMPLETES HIS "FEAT"...



NOW THAT THIS SITUATION IS TAKEN CARE OF, MAYBE I CAN START CONSTRUCTING A **TIME MACHINE** THAT'LL TAKE US BACK TO OUR OWN CENTURY!

BUT WHEN **SUPERMAN** RETURNS TO THE CROWD...

IT'S MY TURN NOW! YOU'LL WANT TO MARRY ME, LOIS, WHEN YOU SEE HOW MY **ANTI-GRAVITY SHOES** CARRY ME OVER BUILDINGS--JUST LIKE **SUPERMAN**!



OH, NO! THEY'RE DETERMINED TO KEEP HER HERE UNTIL SHE CHOOSES ONE OF THEM! AT THAT RATE, WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RETURN TO 1950!

THEN, AS LOIS' SECOND WOOER LEAPS...



HOLY SMOKES! HE TRIED SO HARD THAT HE THREW HIMSELF OUT OF POSITION! HIS SPECIAL SHOES ARE RADIATING FORCE IN THE WRONG DIRECTION! ONLY ONE WAY TO KEEP HIM FROM FALLING BACK AND GETTING HURT...

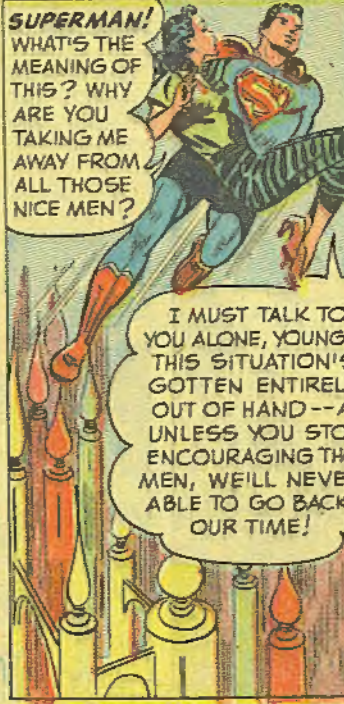


LOOK, LOIS!

...AND THAT'S WITH A PUFF OF **SUPER-BREATH**! NOW HE'S STRAIGHT AGAIN, AND HE CAN ALIGHT SAFELY WITH THOSE SHOES!

Whoosh!

WHILE THE OTHERS' ATTENTION IS STILL FOCUSED ON THE "FLYING" MAN, **SUPERMAN** DARTS TOWARD LOIS, AND...



SUPERMAN! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHY ARE YOU TAKING ME AWAY FROM ALL THOSE NICE MEN?

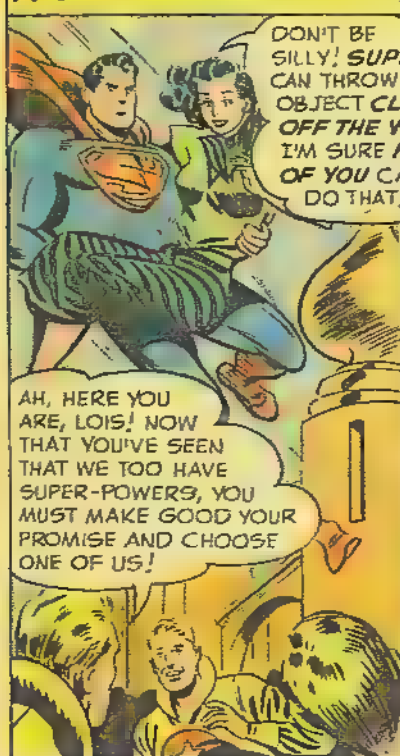
I MUST TALK TO YOU ALONE, YOUNG LADY! THIS SITUATION'S GOTTEN ENTIRELY OUT OF HAND--AND UNLESS YOU STOP ENCOURAGING THOSE MEN, WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GO BACK TO OUR TIME!

WELL... I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT HOW CAN I STOP THEM? THEY'RE REALLY DETERMINED, YOU KNOW!



WE'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO DEFLATE THEM **ALL AT ONCE!** NOW LISTEN, HERE'S MY PLAN...

AND WHEN THE TWO ALIGHT...



DON'T BE SILLY! **SUPERMAN** CAN THROW AN OBJECT **CLEAR OFF THE WORLD!** I'M SURE **NONE OF YOU** CAN DO THAT!

AH, HERE YOU ARE, LOIS! NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN THAT WE TOO HAVE SUPER-POWERS, YOU MUST MAKE GOOD YOUR PROMISE AND CHOOSE ONE OF US!

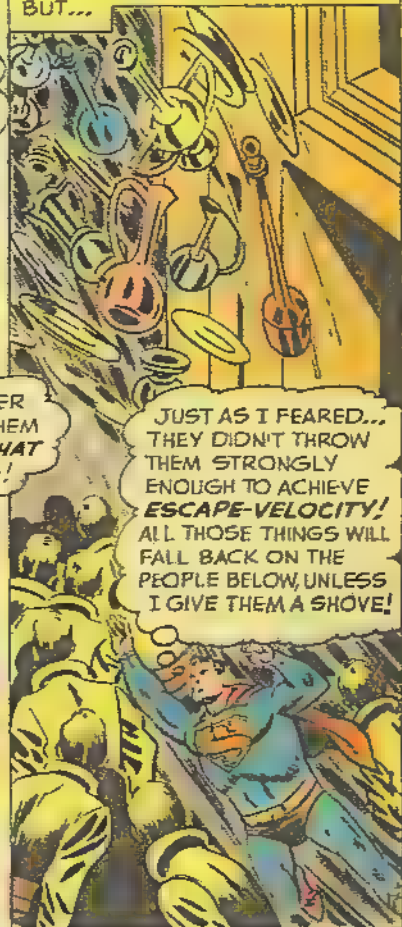
OH, IS THAT SO? WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU **I CAN!** **SUPER-VITAMINS** WILL GIVE ME THE STRENGTH I NEED!



YES, WE'LL ALL PROVE WE CAN DO IT!

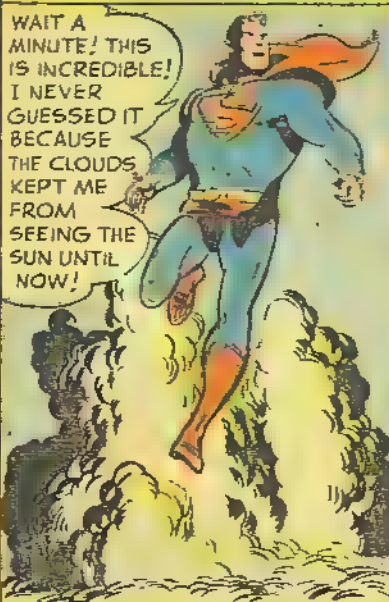
YOW! I NEVER EXPECTED THEM TO ACCEPT **THAT** CHALLENGE!

EN MASSE, THE ANXIOUS SUITORS HURL THEIR OBJECTS SKYWARD, BUT...



JUST AS I FEARED... THEY DIDN'T THROW THEM STRONGLY ENOUGH TO ACHIEVE **ESCAPE-VELOCITY!** ALL THOSE THINGS WILL FALL BACK ON THE PEOPLE BELOW, UNLESS I GIVE THEM A SHOVE!

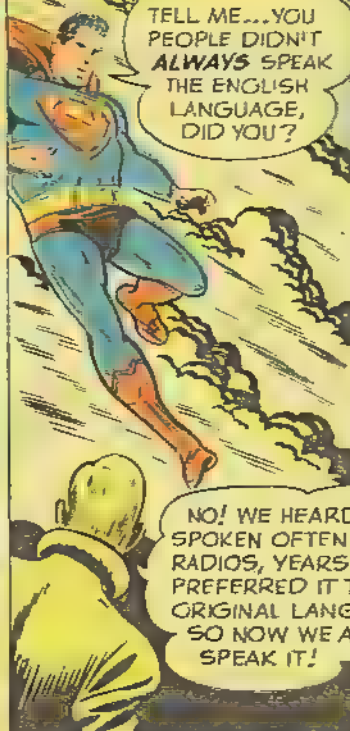
RAPIDLY GATHERING UP THE MISSILES, **SUPERMAN** DARTS UP ABOVE THE CLOUDS AND FLINGS THEM OFF INTO SPACE...



WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I NEVER GUESSED IT BECAUSE THE CLOUDS KEPT ME FROM SEEING THE SUN UNTIL NOW!

WHAT AMAZING DISCOVERY HAS THE **MAN OF STEEL** MADE? CAN YOU GUESS?

MOMENTS LATER, WHEN HE RETURNS TO THE GROUND...



TELL ME...YOU PEOPLE DIDN'T **ALWAYS** SPEAK THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, DID YOU?

NO! WE HEARD IT SPOKEN OFTEN ON OUR RADIOS, YEARS AGO, AND PREFERRED IT TO OUR ORIGINAL LANGUAGE... SO NOW WE ALL SPEAK IT!

THEN THAT EXPLAINS IT! NOW--IF I CAN GET BACK ONE OF THOSE CYLINDERS WE SLEPT IN, LOIS AND I WILL BE ABLE TO RETURN WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AN UNFORSEEN DEVELOPMENT!

GIRLS, ARE WE GOING TO STAND FOR OUR MEN DESERTING US FOR THAT BRUNETTE STRANGER?

NO! WE TOO CAN USE SUPER-SCIENCE--AND WE'LL USE IT TO GET OUR MEN BACK!

SOON, THIS SAME SCENE OCCURS IN ALL THE CITY'S BEAUTY SALONS...

THE **ORGANIC-RAY** WILL CHANGE OUR FEATURES TO ANY **NEW FACE WE WISH!**

AND WE'LL CHANGE OUR HAIR-COLOR TOO!

THE **GARMENT-MACHINES** CAN MAKE US NEW CLOTHES!

AND WITHIN MINUTES, SUPER-SCIENCE PRODUCES AN INCREDIBLE CHANGE...

LOOK!... THOUSANDS OF LOISES!

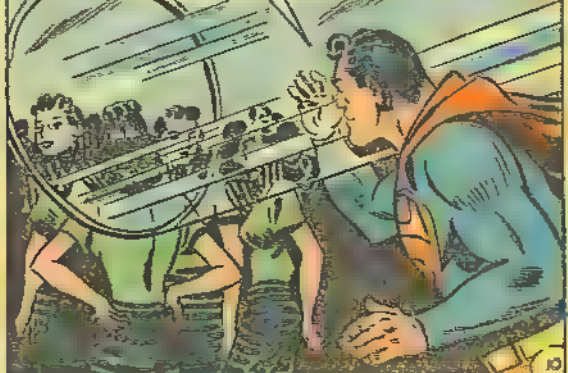
WHAT? BUT WHERE DO THEY ALL COME FROM?

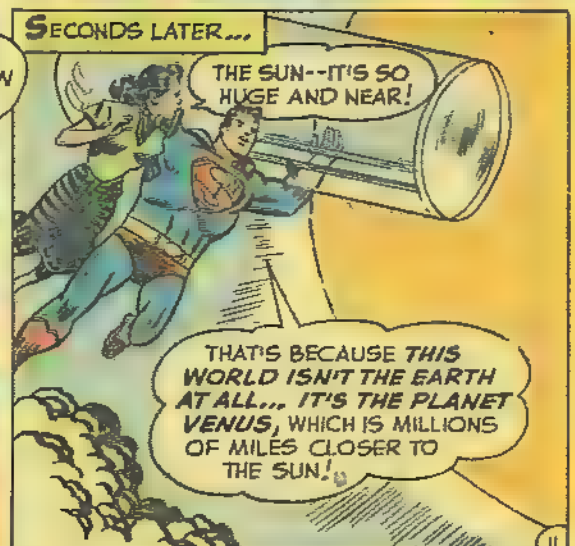
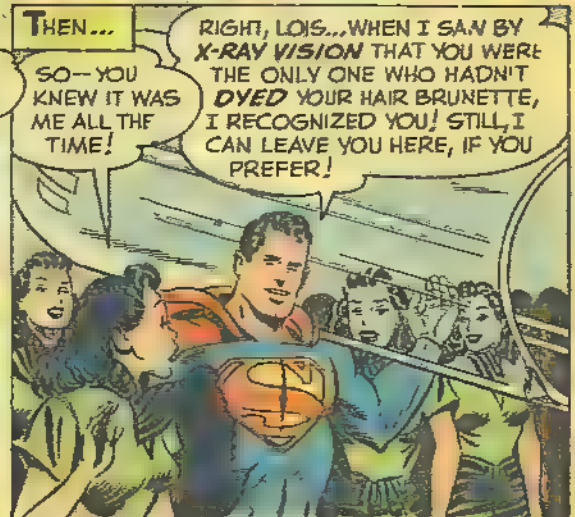
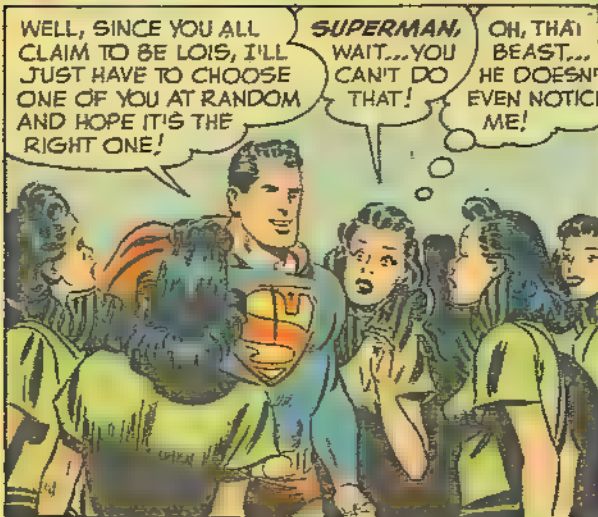
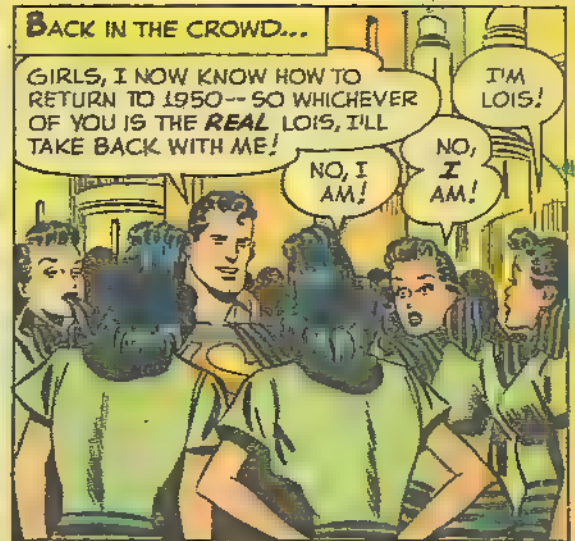
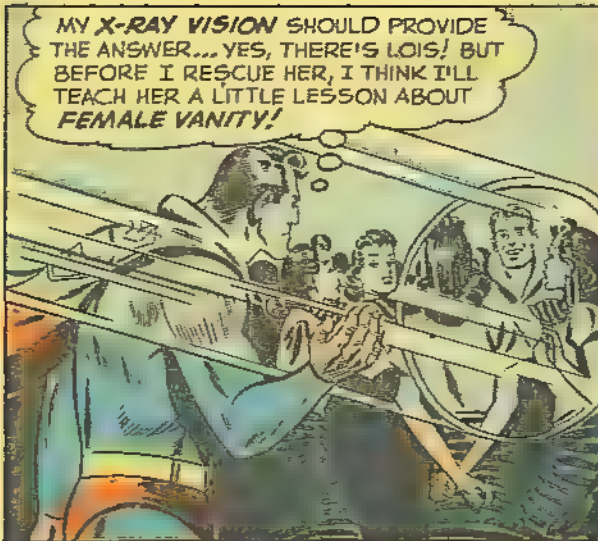
AM I SEEING THINGS? ALL THE OTHER WOMEN IN THIS WORLD NOW LOOK EXACTLY LIKE ME!

YES... BY BECOMING DOUBLES OF THE STRANGE BRUNETTE, WE'VE WON BACK OUR MEN!

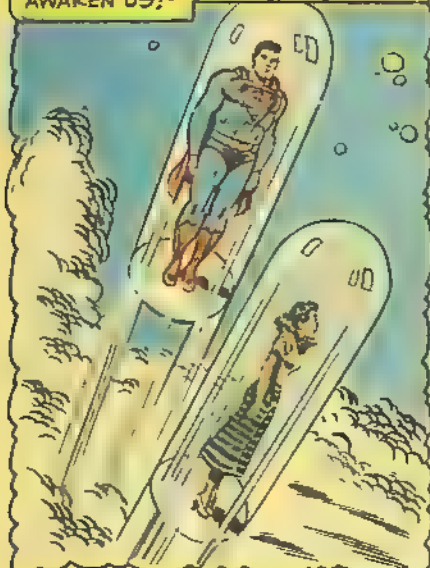
LATER, WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS...

GOOD GRIEF!.. WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED? I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND THE REAL LOIS IN THAT CROWD--UNLESS... HMM... I'VE GOT IT!





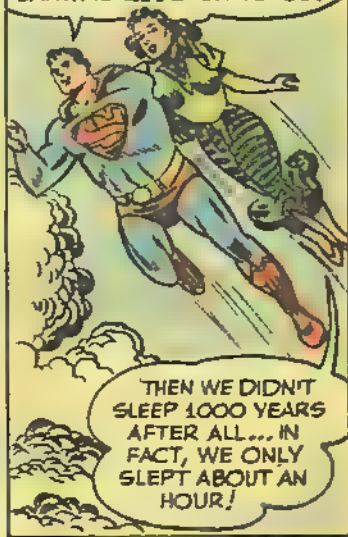
"YOU SEE, DOCTOR DORROW SHOT THE CYLINDERS IN WHICH WE WERE SLEEPING, OFF INTO SPACE, SO THAT WE'D NEVER BE SEEN ON EARTH AGAIN AND NOBODY COULD AWAKEN US!"



"BUT THE CYLINDERS, ATTRACTED BY VENUS' GRAVITATIONAL PULL, LANDED IN A MUDDY BOG HERE, THE MUD CUSHIONING THEIR FALL!"



THE VENUSIANS LEARNED TO USE ENGLISH YEARS AGO, BY HEARING IT ON RADIOS FROM EARTH! BUT THEIR DATING SYSTEM IS DIFFERENT FROM OURS... AND 1950 ON EARTH IS 2950 ON VENUS!



THEN WE DIDN'T SLEEP 1000 YEARS AFTER ALL... IN FACT, WE ONLY SLEPT ABOUT AN HOUR!

THEN, AFTER LOIS CLIMBS INTO THE CYLINDER...

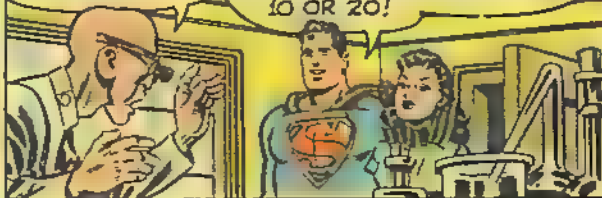
THERE'S NO AIR OUT IN SPACE--SO JUST HOLD YOUR BREATH, LOIS, AND MY **SUPER-SPEED** WILL BRING US BACK TO EARTH BEFORE YOUR LUNGS FEEL STRAINED!



SOON, IN DOCTOR DORROW'S LAB...

SUPERMAN, AND LOIS LANE! NO, NO!... IT CAN'T BE! YOU TWO ARE STILL SLEEPING, OUT IN EMPTY SPACE!

YOU AND YOUR CROOKED CRONIES ARE GOING TO FIND WE'RE VERY MUCH AWAKE, DORROW! AND WHILE YOU WON'T HAVE TO SLEEP 1000 YEARS, YOU'LL DO HARD LABOR FOR 10 OR 20!



LATER... AND LOIS, IF YOU EVER CAUSE ME TROUBLE AGAIN, I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO VENUS, WHERE THERE ARE THOUSANDS JUST LIKE YOU!

OH, NO... NOT THAT, **SUPER-MAN**! I PROMISE I'LL BE GOOD FROM NOW ON!



The End

THERE'S A GENUINE *Schwinn* BIKE IN EVERY PRICE CLASS TO SUIT YOU!

AT YOUR DEALERS NOW...

When you ride a Schwinn, your friends know you ride the best. Kids prefer Schwinn by nearly 6 to 1 over any other bike, because only Schwinn gives you so many top features on every model. Come into your local bike dealer today and see the many eye-filling new Schwinn models on display. What a gift for Christmas!



The Black Phantom shown may be furnished with Schwinn Forewheel brake, or Schwinn Rim Brake, at slight extra cost.

Only Schwinn offers you the amazing Cyclock with one year's guarantee against loss, or the exclusive Schwinn patented Spring Fork.

Schwinn bicycles have the 5 times stronger tubular rims and the exclusive electronically welded cantilever frame.

Quality is built into the Schwinn bicycle. There's no substitute.

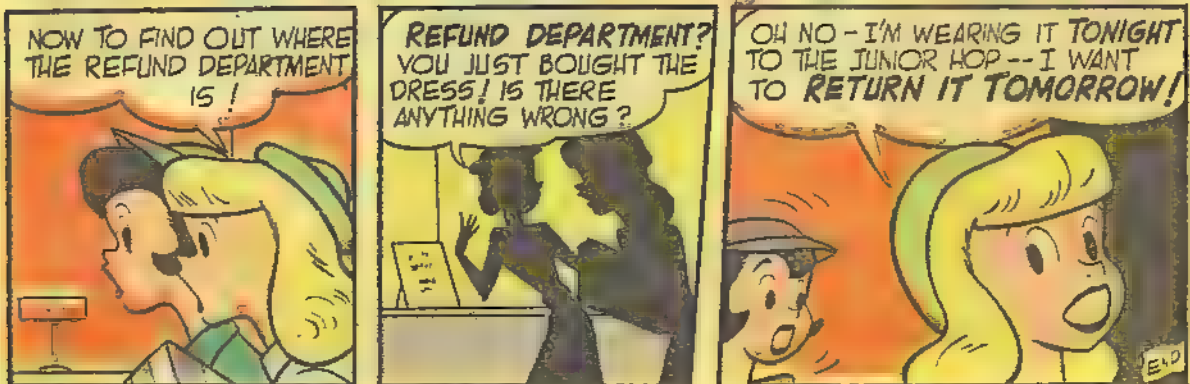
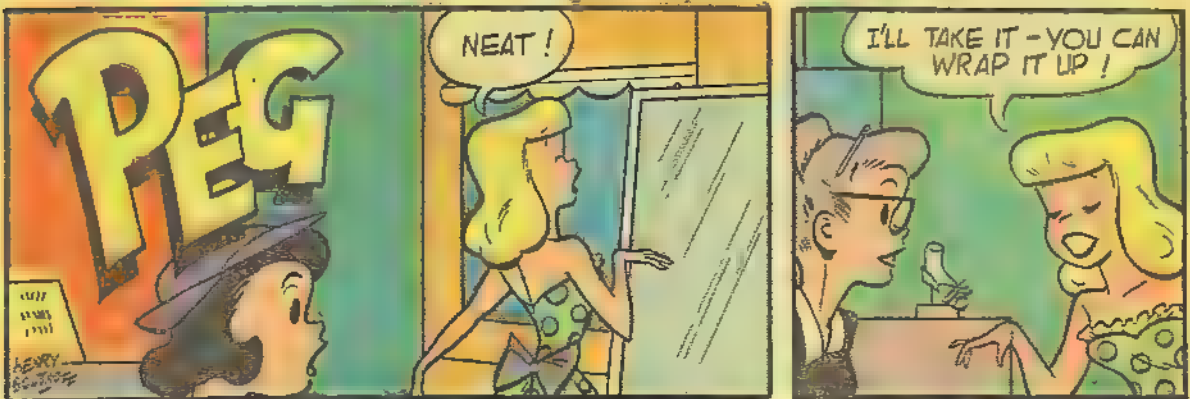
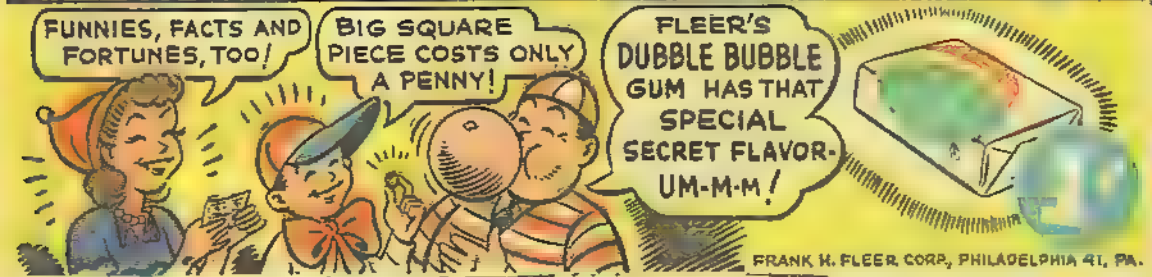
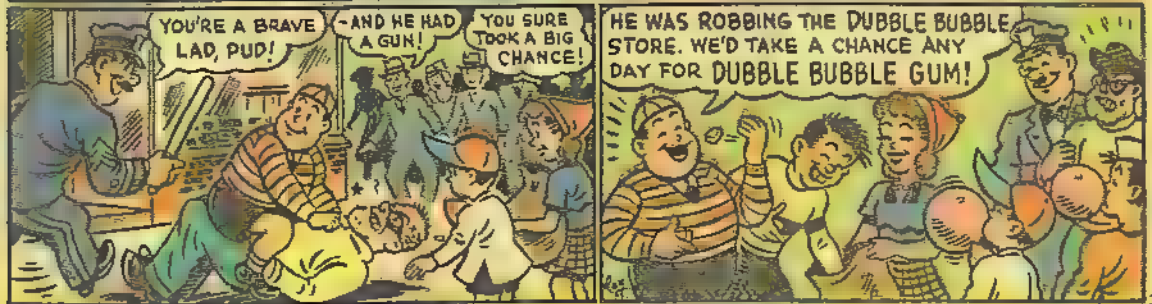
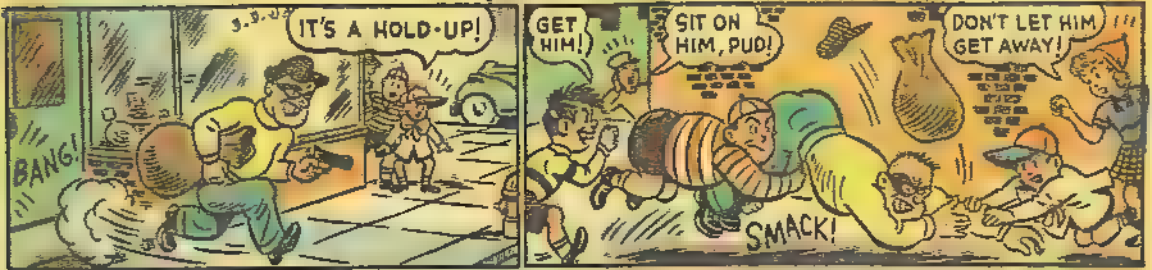
Every Schwinn bicycle carries the world famous, and often imitated long-as-you-own-it guarantee.



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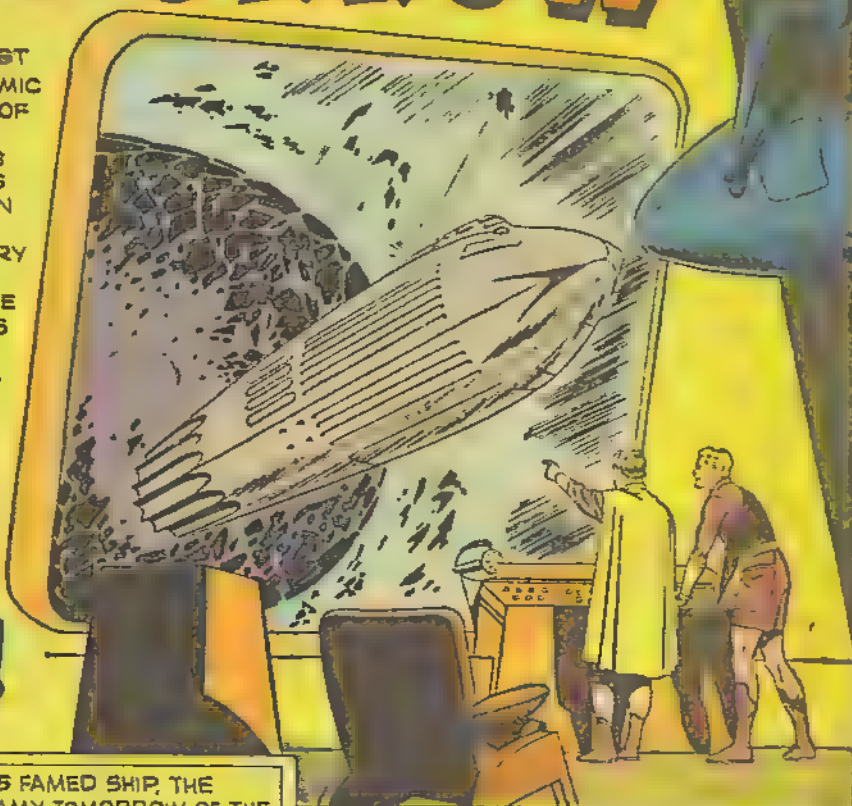


Tommy TOMORROW

OUT OF THE REMOTE PAST COMES THE CLUE TO A COSMIC MYSTERY...THE MYSTERY OF A MISSING WORLD!

SCIENTISTS HAVE LONG KNOWN THAT THERE WAS ONCE ANOTHER WORLD IN OUR SYSTEM... ONE THAT VANISHED IN A PLANETARY CATAclysm! AND NOW... TOMMY TOMORROW, OF THE PLANETEERS, IN HUNTING DOWN ELUSIVE SPACE-MARAUDERS, FINDS THE LOST PEOPLE WHO LONG AGO FLED FROM THEIR DOOMED WORLD IN...

The ARK of SPACE!



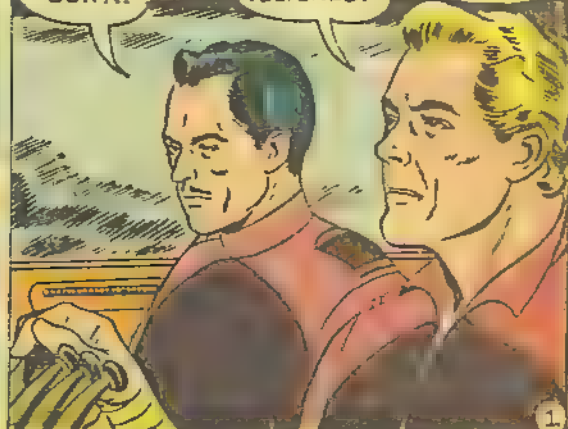
THE YEAR 2051... AND IN HIS FAMED SHIP, THE SPACE-ACE, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW, OF THE PLANETEER POLICE FORCE, TAKES OFF IN SEARCH OF SLIPPERY SPACE PIRATES...

NO TRACE OF THE MYSTERY PIRATES AROUND HERE!

IT'S PRETTY HOPELESS, TOMMY! EVERY TIME THEY MAKE A RAID, THEY SEEM TO VANISH AWAY INTO NOTHING!

YOU KNOW, TOMMY, IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE WHEN THE VASTNESS AND DARKNESS OF SPACE GET ME DOWN!

ME, TOO, BRENT. BUT WE PLANETEERS MUST LEARN TO TAKE IT! SOONER OR LATER, WE'LL FIND THAT BUNCH OF VULTURES!



JUST THEN...

COLONEL TOMORROW! OUR RADAR SCREEN SHOWS UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT 23 DEGREES AHEAD!

IT COULD BE THE PIRATES' SHIP! HANG ON EVERYBODY... WE'LL FIND OUT!

WHY, THAT'S NO SPACE SHIP! IT'S AN ANCIENT, QUEER CYLINDER CONTAINING SOME SORT OF WRITTEN MESSAGE!

X-RAY IT TO MAKE SURE IT'S NO PIRATE BOOBY TRAP... THEN BRING IT INSIDE!

AND WHEN THEY FINALLY OPEN THE ODD MISSILE ...

GREAT SCOTT! THIS MESSAGE HAS BEEN FLOATING IN SPACE OVER A MILLION YEARS! IT COMES FROM THE LOST PLANET, MLANN, WHICH EXPLODED INTO ASTEROIDAL FRAGMENTS AGES AGO!

WHAT DOES IT SAY, TOMMY?

LISTEN... "OUR WORLD WILL SOON EXPLODE, SO WE ARE FLEEING ITS DOOM IN A GREAT ARK! WE SHALL LEAVE THE SOLAR SYSTEM UNTIL THE EXPLOSION- DANGER IS OVER! WE WILL SLEEP IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION IN OUR ARK UNTIL ALL DANGER IS PAST... THEN WE WILL RETURN!"

THEY LEFT THIS MESSAGE IN CASE SOMETHING WENT WRONG! AND SOMETHING DID GO WRONG, BECAUSE THAT ARK OF SPACE HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN BY ANYONE!

IT'S LIKE A VOICE OUT OF THE DIM PAST!

SPACE SUIT

RETURNING TO EARTH, TOMMY REPORTS HIS GREAT FIND TO THE SCIENCE BUREAU...

THE WAY I FIGURE IT, SIR, THAT ARK OF SPACE MUST STILL EXIST SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE SYSTEM! IF ITS PEOPLE ARE STILL ASLEEP IN IT, WE CAN FIND IT AND AWAKEN THEM!

BUT YOU CAN'T SEARCH THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE FOR IT, COLONEL! WE MUST KNOW WHAT COURSE IT ORIGINALLY TOOK! MAYBE THE TIME-VIEWER CAN TELL US THAT!

THE TIME-VIEWER, MARVELLOUS INSTRUMENT OF THE FUTURE, WHICH DRAGS BACK LIGHT-RAYS AND ENABLES SCIENTISTS TO PEER INTO THE PAST!

IT IS...THE LOST PLANET AS IT WAS A MILLION YEARS AGO! I'LL FOCUS DOWN ON ITS LARGE CITY!

MY PEOPLE...OUR WORLD IS DOOMED, FOR ITS INTERIOR FIRES WILL SOON DESTROY IT IN AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION! OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO LEAVE IN THE GREAT ARK OF SPACE WE HAVE BUILT!

HURRY! THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME LEFT!

WE WILL GO INTO A SLEEP OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION AND A MECHANICAL DEVICE WILL AWAKEN US LATER...WHEN ALL DANGER FROM THE EXPLOSION IS PAST!

I GET IT. THE PLANET EXPLODED INTO SOME OF THE ASTEROIDS AND METEORS WE HAVE TODAY!

BUT LOOK! ONE OF THE FRAGMENTS GRAZED THE FLEEING ARK!

AND IT'S THAT LIGHT COLLISION WHICH DARRANGED THEIR AWAKENING DEVICE! THEY'VE BEEN ASLEEP EVER SINCE!

WELL, NOW THAT WE KNOW WHICH COURSE THE ARK TOOK, I'M GOING TO SEE THE COMMANDER OF THE PLANETEERS AT ONCE!

LATER IN THE COMMANDER'S OFFICE...

"SO, YOU SEE, SIR, UNLESS WE RESCUE THEM, THOSE PEOPLE MAY GO ON SLEEPING FOREVER!"

IN THAT CASE, COLONEL TOMORROW, YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO DROP ALL YOUR OTHER ASSIGNMENTS UNTIL YOU LOCATE THAT ARK! GOOD LUCK!

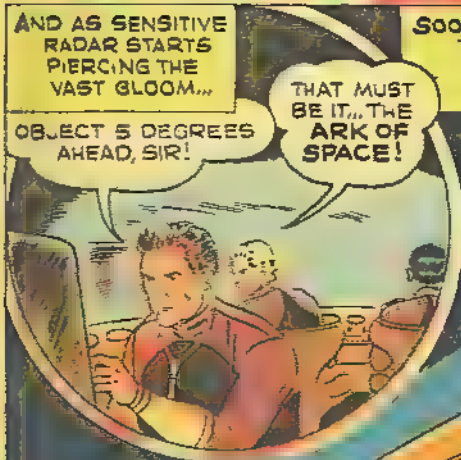


AND AS SENSITIVE RADAR STARTS PIERCING THE VAST GLOOM...

OBJECT 5 DEGREES AHEAD, SIR!

THAT MUST BE IT... THE ARK OF SPACE!

SOON, ALONGSIDE THE MIGHTY SHIP OF LONG AGO...



TOMMY, LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT! IT'S INCREDIBLE!

NOT SURPRISING, THOUGH... REMEMBER IT WAS BUILT TO HOUSE THE PEOPLE OF A WHOLE WORLD!

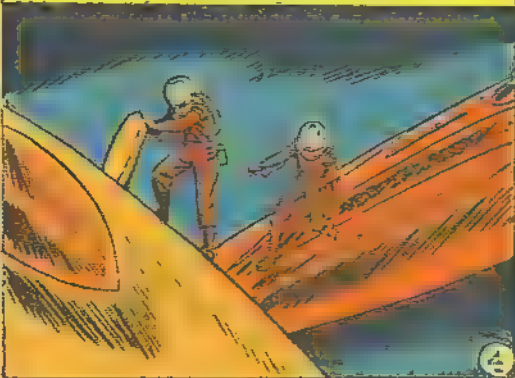
ONCE AGAIN, THE SPACE ACE FLASHES OUTSIDE THE SYSTEM, ON ONE OF THE STRANGEST QUESTS OF ITS CAREER...

IT'S REALLY DARK AND GLOOMY WAY OUT HERE, TOMMY!

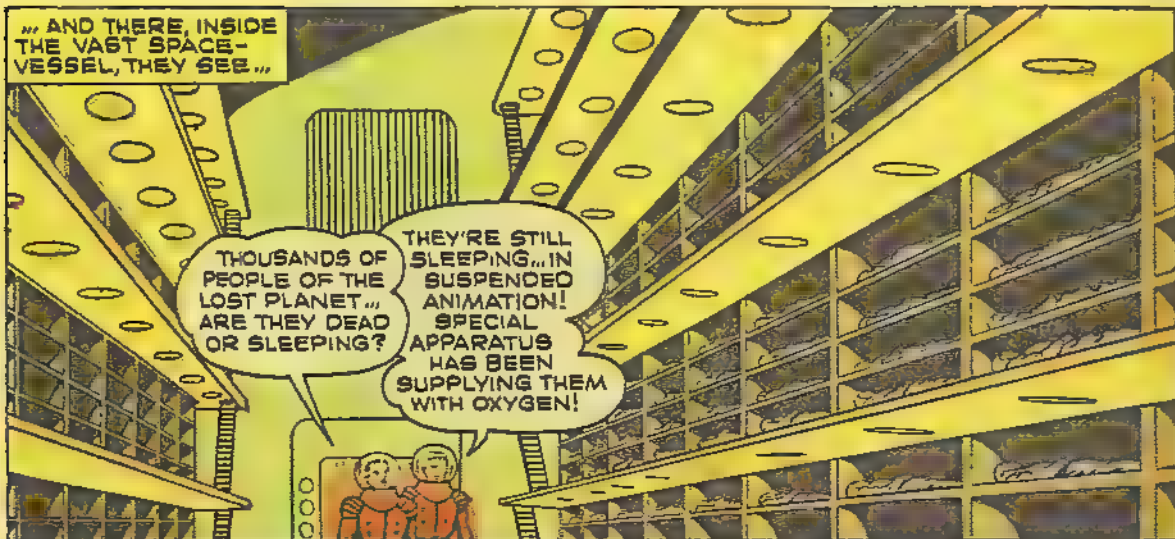
YES, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE THE ARK COULD'VE HEADED WITHOUT BEING DESTROYED COMPLETELY BY FRAGMENTS FROM MLANN'S EXPLOSION!



PRYING OPEN THE ARK'S SPACE-LOCK DOOR, THE HEROIC PLANETEERS ENTER CAUTIOUSLY...



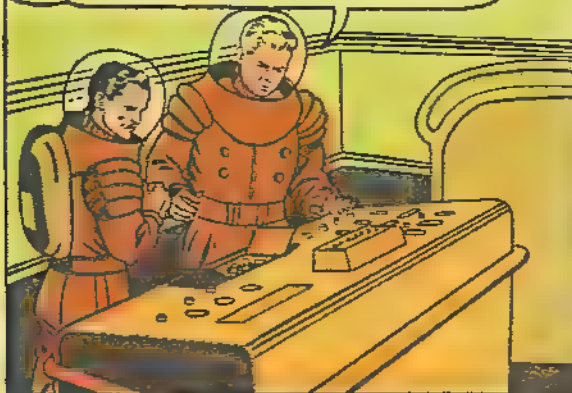
... AND THERE, INSIDE THE VAST SPACE-VESSEL, THEY SEE ...



THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE OF THE LOST PLANET... ARE THEY DEAD OR SLEEPING?

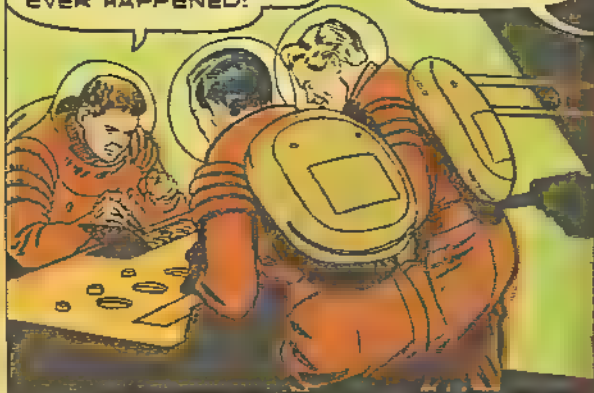
THEY'RE STILL SLEEPING... IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION! SPECIAL APPARATUS HAS BEEN SUPPLYING THEM WITH OXYGEN!

AND HERE'S THE AUTOMATIC DEVICE WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO TURN REVIVING RAYS ON EACH SLEEPER... BUT IT BROKE WHEN THAT METEOR GRAZED THE SHIP! GET OUR RADAR OFFICER AND WE'LL REPAIR IT!



SOON... I'M ALMOST FINISHED, COLONEL... IN A FEW MINUTES WE'LL HAVE THESE MLANNITES WALKING AROUND AS IF NOTHING EVER HAPPENED!

YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER GUESS COMING, PLANETEERS!



KALKOON, THE LEADER OF THE MYSTERY PIRATES! NO WONDER WE'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND YOU... YOU'VE BEEN USING THIS ARK AS YOUR HIDEOUT!

ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, COLONEL! WE CAME ACROSS IT ACCIDENTALLY, AND IT'S BEEN OURS EVER SINCE! TIE 'EM UP, BOYS!



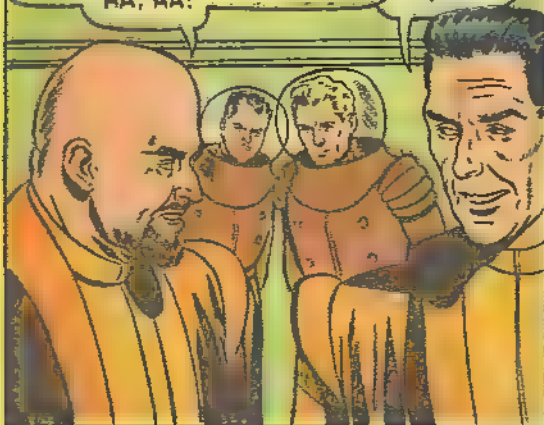
NOW THAT THE PLANETEERS KNOW OUR LOCATION, THIS ARK IS NO LONGER A SAFE BASE! WE'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF IT... SEND IT FAR, FAR AWAY!

SWELL IDEA, BOSS! THEN WE CAN HEAD FOR VENUS AND PULL OFF THAT BIG RAID WE'VE BEEN PLANNING!



SO LONG, SAPS! YOU'RE TAKING A TRIP...A REAL, LONG TRIP! WHO KNOWS? MAYBE YOU'LL END UP IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE! HA, HA!

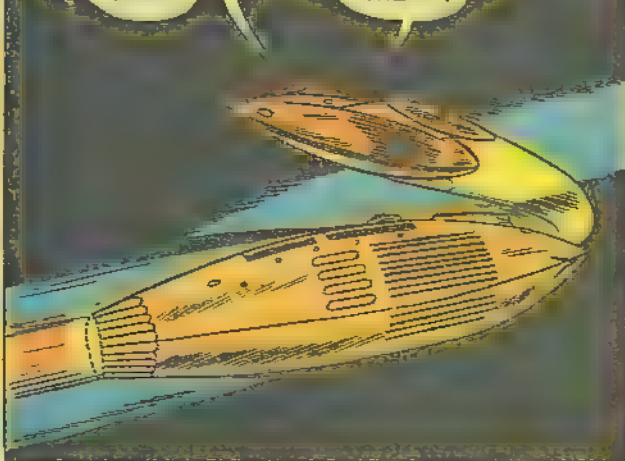
YEAH... ABOUT A TRILLION YEARS FROM NOW...HA, HA, HA!



AND AS THE MIGHTY ARK OF SPACE THUNDERS OFF INTO ENDLESS, OUTER DARKNESS...

NOW TO HEAD FOR VENUS AND A RICH HAUL!

THEY'LL NEVER BE EXPECTING US THERE!



WHILE INSIDE THE DOOMED ARK ...

WE'RE DONE FOR, TOMMY! IT'S A GHASTLY WAY TO END UP...DYING OF STARVATION IN THIS SHIP OF SLEEPERS!

WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET, BRENT! MAYBE WE CAN'T BREAK OUR BONDS, BUT THERE IS STILL A CHANCE!



IF I CAN JUST CONNECT THE REMAINING WIRES OF THAT RE-AWAKENING MECHANISM... MUST WORK CAREFULLY... THERE, I GOT IT!



MUMMING WITH POWER ONCE AGAIN...THE REPAIRED MACHINE STARTS STRANGE RAYS STREAMING DOWN ON EACH SLEEPER, UNTIL...

AH, WE'RE AWAKE AGAIN! OUR MONTH'S SLEEP HAS ENDED!

GOOD! NOW IT'LL BE SAFE TO RETURN TO THE SYSTEM!



BUT LOOK...WHO ARE THOSE STRANGERS TIED THERE?

THERE WERE NO MEN LIKE THAT IN OUR LOST WORLD OF MLANN!



MY FRIENDS, YOU DON'T KNOW US BECAUSE WE'RE A MILLION YEARS BEYOND YOUR TIME! THAT'S HOW LONG YOU'VE BEEN SLEEPING!

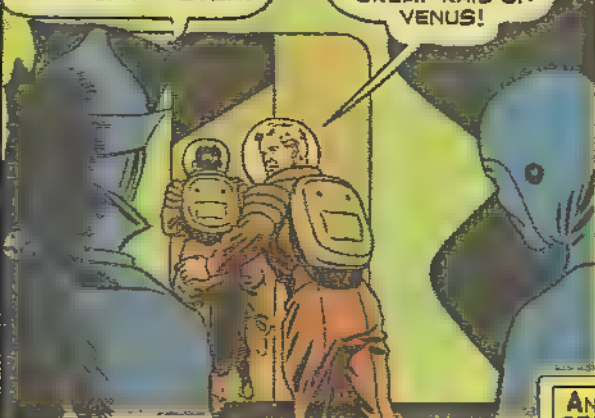
A MILLION YEARS? INCREDIBLE!



AND AFTER SOME QUICK EXPLANATIONS...

COLONEL TOMORROW, WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES! BUT FOR YOU, WE'D HAVE SLEPT ON FOREVER!

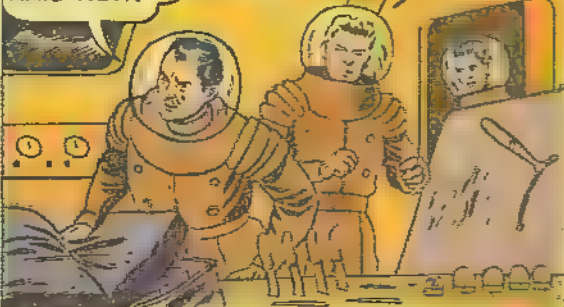
WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT, LATER! RIGHT NOW, WE MUST AVERT A GREAT RAID ON VENUS!



BUT WHEN TOMMY AND HIS CREW RETURN TO THEIR SHIP...

WOW! KALHOON TOOK NO CHANCES...HE SABOTAGED THE CONTROLS AND RADIO OF THE SPACE ACE! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP THAT RAID NOW!

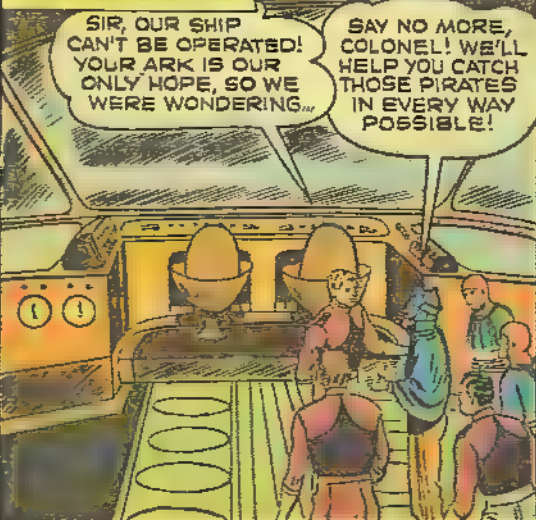
NO...THERE'S STILL A CHANCE, BRENT! COME ON BACK TO THE ARK!



MINUTES LATER...

SIR, OUR SHIP CAN'T BE OPERATED! YOUR ARK IS OUR ONLY HOPE, SO WE WERE WONDERING...

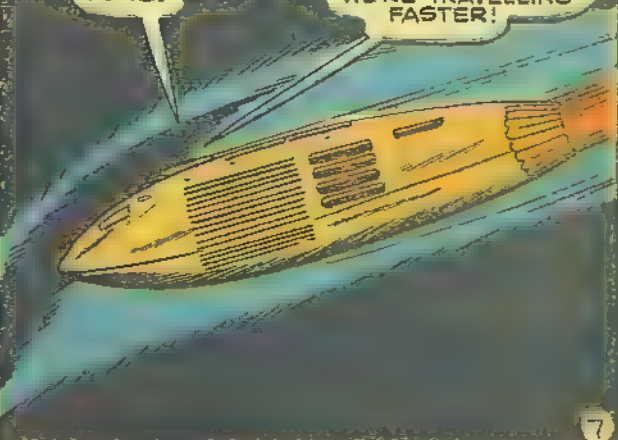
SAY NO MORE, COLONEL! WE'LL HELP YOU CATCH THOSE PIRATES IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE!



AND SO, TOMMY TOMORROW PILOTS THE MIGHTIEST SPACE SHIP IN HISTORY, BACK INTO THE SOLAR SYSTEM...

GOSH! IT'S LIKE PILOTING A WHOLE PLANET, IT'S SO HUGE!

IF WE CAN ONLY REACH VENUS IN TIME! KALHOON HAD A HEAD START, BUT WE'RE TRAVELLING FASTER!



SOON, OVER A VENUSIAN CITY, RAIDING PIRATES
WITNESS AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT...



LOOK! THE
ARK OF
SPACE...
IT'S COME
AFTER
US!

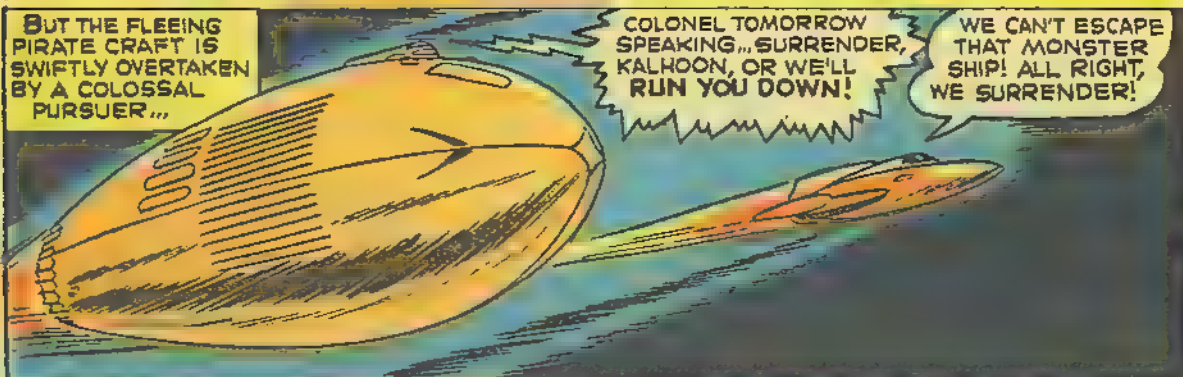
THE SLEEPERS
ARE AWAKE!
THEY'RE JUMPING
IN ANTI-GRAVITY
BELTS!



THERE'S THOUSANDS OF
'EM! WE GOTTA GET OUT
OF HERE... WE CAN'T
FIGHT 'EM
ALL!

COME ON...WE
CAN STILL ESCAPE
IN OUR SHIP!

BUT THE FLEEING
PIRATE CRAFT IS
SWIFTLY OVERTAKEN
BY A COLOSSAL
PURSUER...



COLONEL TOMORROW
SPEAKING... SURRENDER,
KALHOON, OR WE'LL
RUN YOU DOWN!

WE CAN'T ESCAPE
THAT MONSTER
SHIP! ALL RIGHT,
WE SURRENDER!

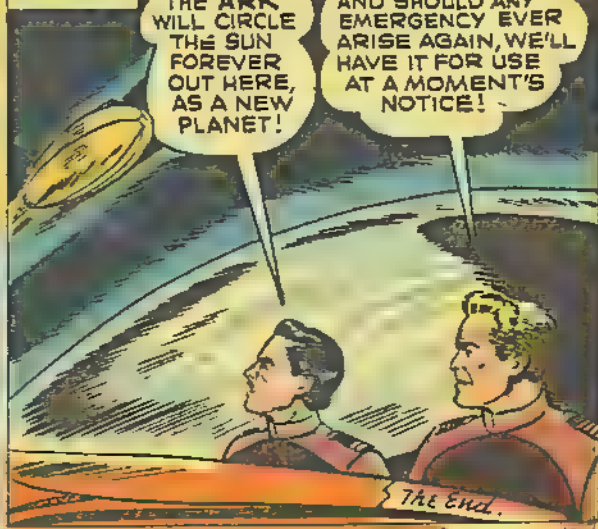
PRESENTLY, AFTER THE PIRATES ARE TAKEN
INTO CUSTODY...



THERE IS PLENTY OF ROOM
FOR YOU PEOPLE OF THE
LOST PLANET ON OUR WORLDS...
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE
CAN DO WITH THAT HUGE
ARK!

I HAVE A
SUGGESTION
ABOUT
THAT,
SIR!

TOMMY'S SUGGESTION IS APPROVED, AND DAYS
LATER, A TINY NEW "PLANET" IS ADDED TO THE
SYSTEM!



THE ARK
WILL CIRCLE
THE SUN
FOREVER
OUT HERE,
AS A NEW
PLANET!

AND SHOULD ANY
EMERGENCY EVER
ARISE AGAIN, WE'LL
HAVE IT FOR USE
AT A MOMENT'S
NOTICE!

The End.

PANIC STALKS THE FOREST AT THE DREAD CRY OF "WARPATH!"

A RENEGADE INDIAN
TREACHEROUSLY
INFLAMES FRIENDLY
REDMEN AGAINST
FRONTIER SETTLERS
-AND IT'S UP TO

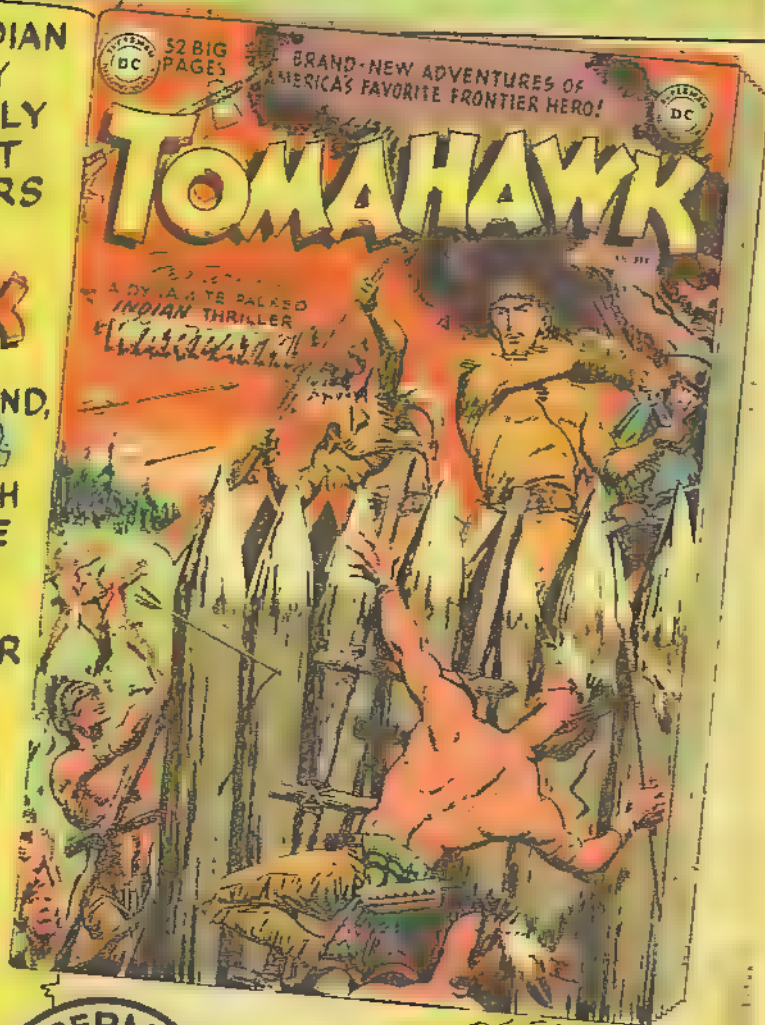
TOMAHAWK

AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND,
DAN HUNTER
TO FIGHT THROUGH
HORDES OF HOSTILE
SAVAGES WITH THE
ROYAL COLONEL'S
BEAUTEOUS DAUGHTER
AND THE TREATY
THAT STAVES OFF
THE THREAT OF
MASSACRE!

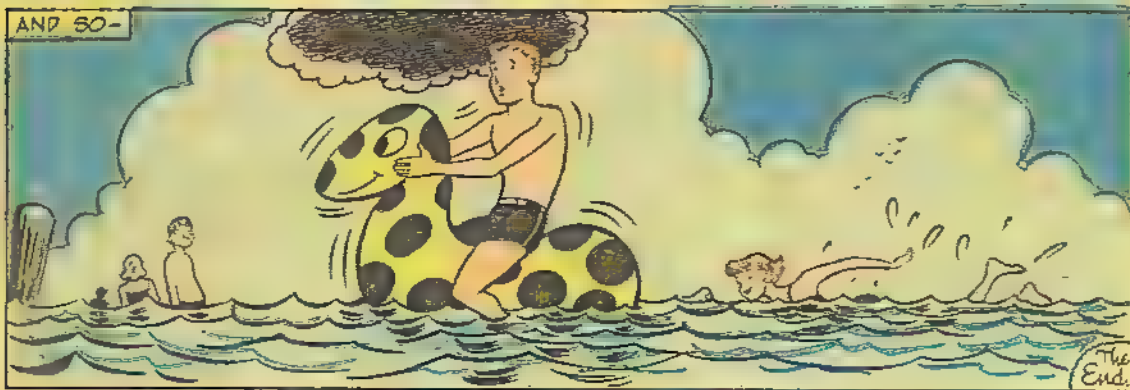
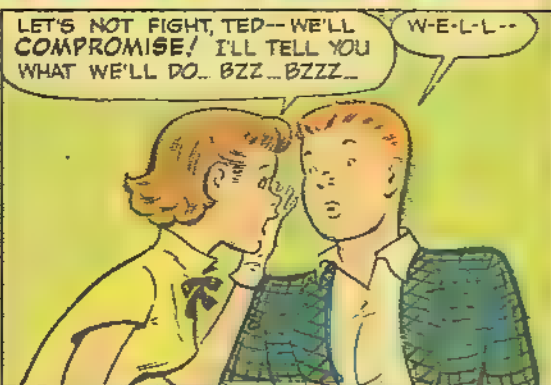
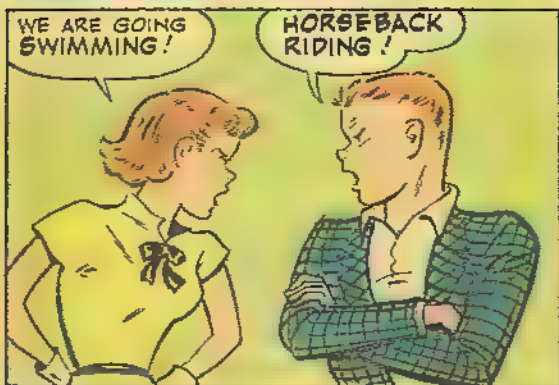
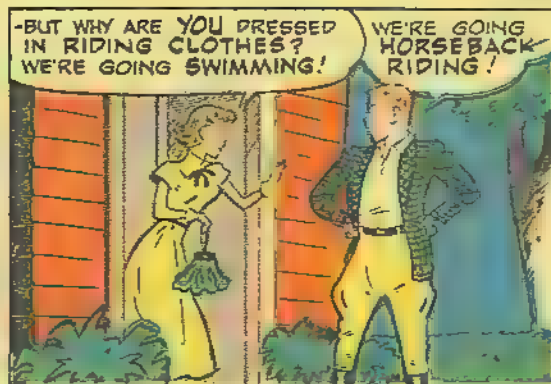
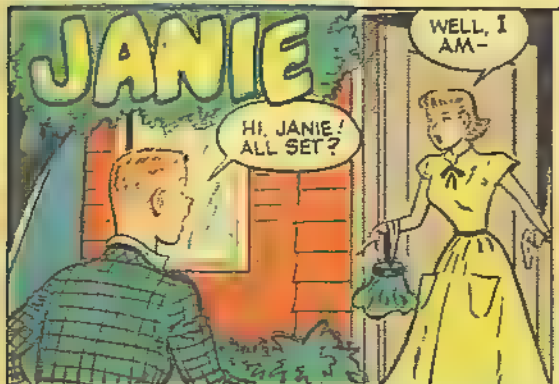
OTHER THRILLING

TOMAHAWK

STORIES TOO
IN THIS
ACTION-PACKED
NEW ISSUE!

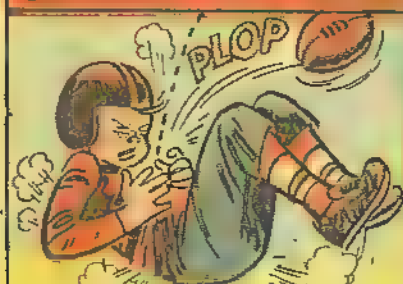


ANOTHER
GREAT COMICS MAGAZINE
WITH THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL ON THE
COVER!

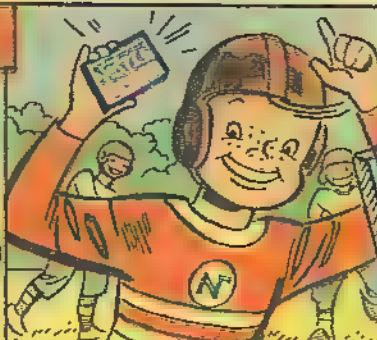


ADVERTISEMENT

LUCKY BLOCK



As Neddy Nestlé hits the dirt,
He groans, then clutches at his shirt



"How glad I am I blocked that ball--
My Crunch Bar wasn't hurt at all!"

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY
GOODNESS...



THE FAVORITE
OF MILLIONS!

CONGO BILL

Deep in the heart of the South American Jungles, remnants of the once-powerful Inca Indians still maintain their ancient cultures! Hidden in the depths of the Jungle, they live as their ancestors did centuries ago...but, when Helen Morris attempts to enter those Jungles, to find lost treasures, she finds her life threatened! Only Congo Bill can protect her from the deadly threat revealed by ...

The SECRET OF THE INVISIBLE MAP!



High in the hills above the seaport town of Macaibo, Ecuador, Inca campfires glow as a voice speaks...



I SAY THIS GIRL, HELEN MORRIS MUST DIE! HER FATHER HAS LEFT HER A MAP...A MAP OF OUR GREAT TREASURES! SHE WOULD ROB US OF WHAT BELONGS RIGHTFULLY, TO US!

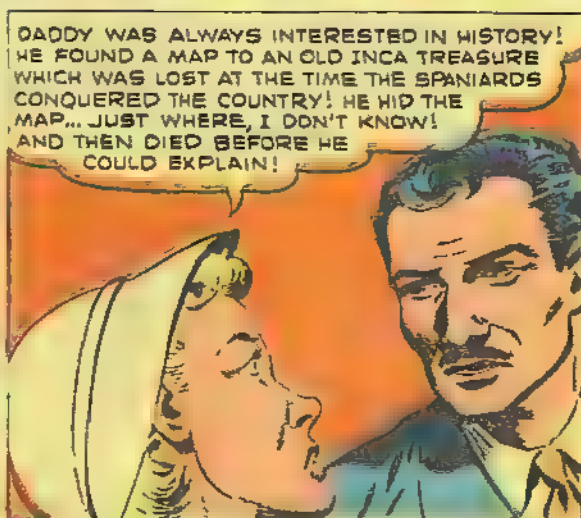
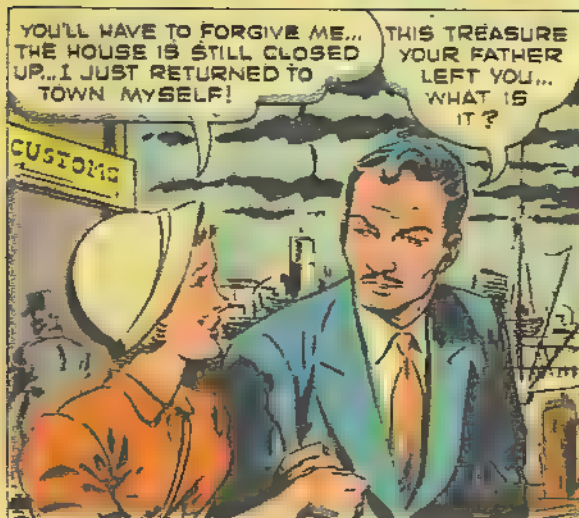
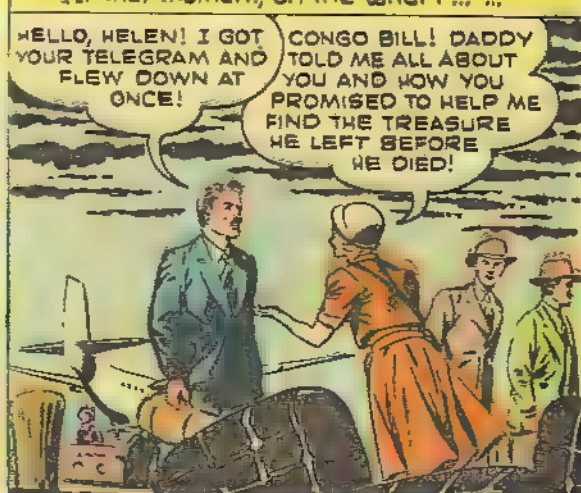
SILENCE, HATALUPO! I...PARA LAMA, AM STILL CHIEF OF THE INCA TRIBE. WE ARE FRIENDS OF THE WHITES. WE MUST REMAIN FRIENDS...EVEN IF WE LOSE THE ANCIENT TREASURES!



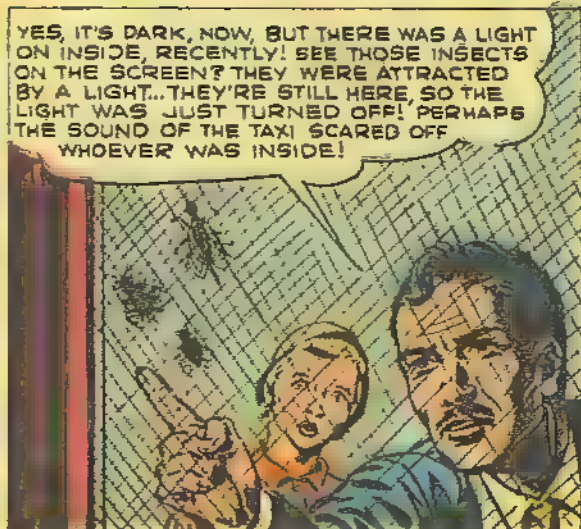
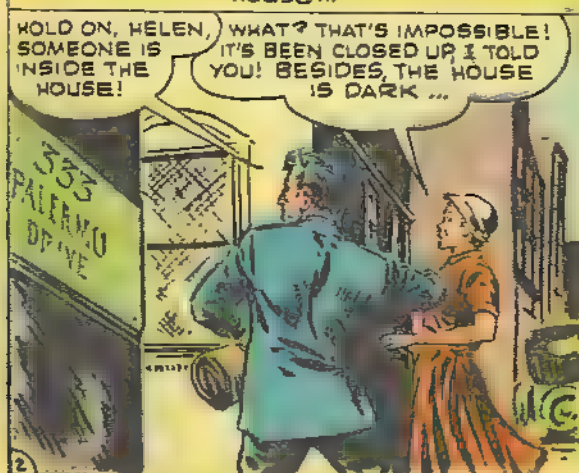
One week later, on a street in Macaibo ...



At that moment, on the wharf ...



Later, after their taxi pulls away from the house ...



Cautiously opening the door, they move stealthily into the house, when...

THE LIGHTS WON'T WORK... I'LL HAVE TO USE MY FLASH!

AND HERE'S THE INTRUDER, HIMSELF!



THE FUSE WAS UNSCREWED... I FIXED IT SO THE LIGHTS WOULD WORK!

BUT NOT IN TIME SO I COULD STOP HIM! HE WENT THROUGH THIS WINDOW AND LANDED ON ONE OF HIS HANDS... HE MUST HAVE HURT IT!

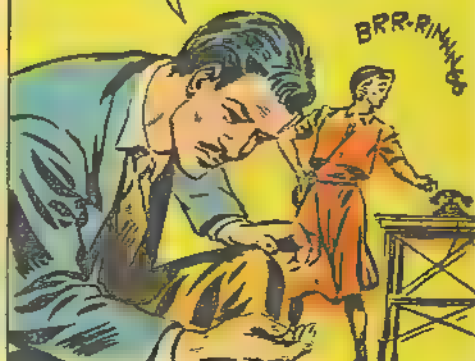


In the darkened room, the two men grapple with each other... fists thud against flesh and bone...

JUST LIKE A SNAKE... HE KEEPS SLIPPING OUT OF MY HANDS!



HE LEFT ONLY ONE CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY... A BLUE GLASS BEAD! NOT MUCH TO WORK ON!



IT'S BARON VON DERR, MY GUARDIAN! HE WANTS TO COME OVER RIGHT AWAY... SAYS IT'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE... MAP!

TELL HIM TO COME OVER RIGHT AWAY!

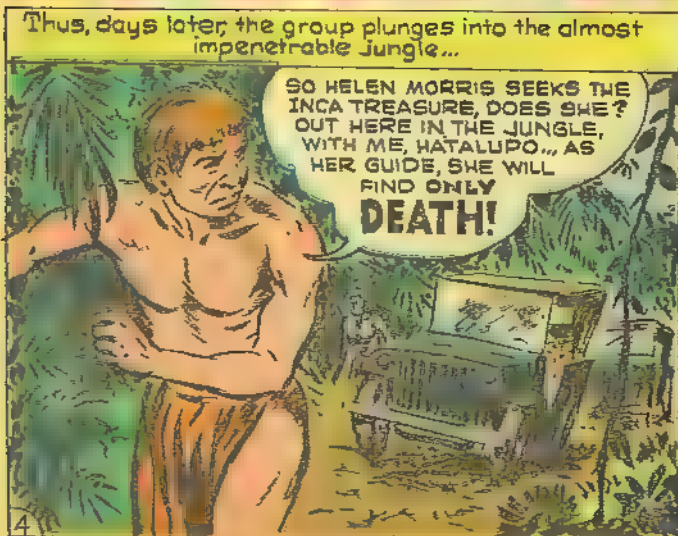
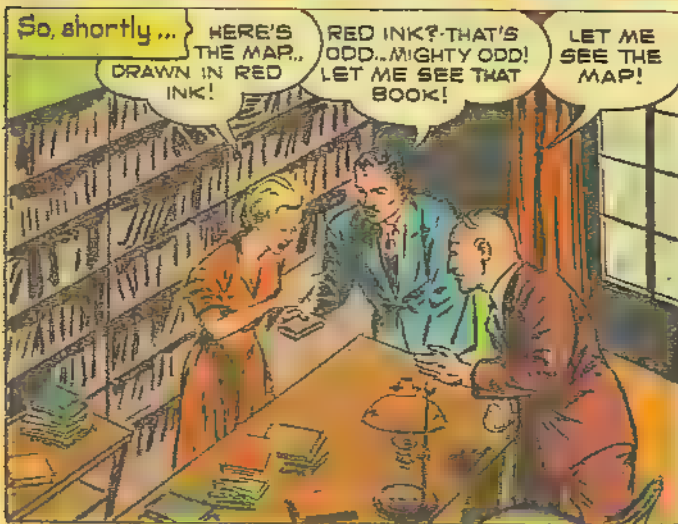
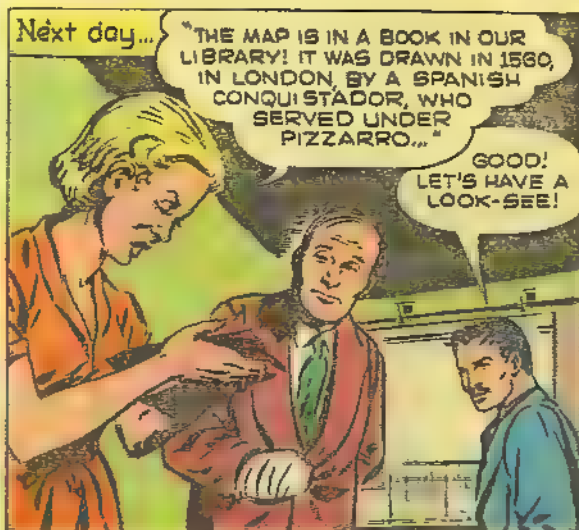
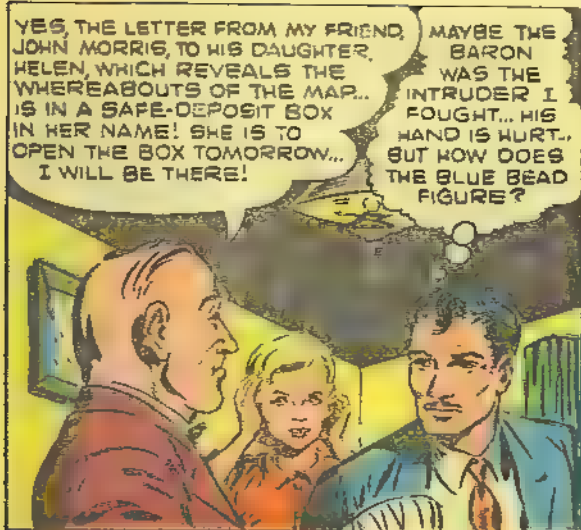


Half an hour later...

I AM BARON VON DERR! YOU WILL PARDON MY HAND... I INJURED IT A LITTLE WHILE AGO, TINKERING IN MY TOOL SHOP!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE MAP? DO YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS?

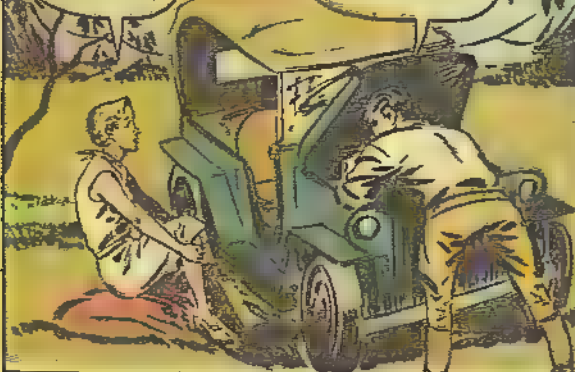




Pushing forward, Congo Bill grows more alert, always making sure that Helen is close to him!

IT'S LOVELY AND QUIET HERE...MIND IF I LOOK AROUND?

YES, I DO...UNLESS I GO WITH YOU! JUST STICK CLOSE, MISS MORRIS!



YOU SEE, I'VE A HUNCH ABOUT SOMETHING WHICH LEADS ME TO BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE MARKED FOR DEATH...AND I WANT TO SEE THAT YOU AVOID IT!

GULPE YOU REALLY MEAN THAT?



Returning to the campsite after a while...

LOOK, OUR JEEPS AND TENTS HAVE BEEN STOLEN! FINE... I WAS HOPEING THEY'D DO THAT!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? WHOEVER STOLE OUR GEAR, ALSO STOLE OUR TREASURE MAP!



I'M NOT WORRYING ABOUT THAT...THE MAP THEY STOLE IS A FAKE...I HAVE THE REAL MAP!

TH...THE REAL MAP? I-I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND...



THAT MAP WAS SUPPOSEDLY DRAWN IN LONDON, IN 1560, IN RED INK...BUT, RED INK WASN'T USED BEFORE 1780! SO, THE STOLEN MAP, OBVIOUSLY, IS A FORGERY! LOOK AT THIS BOOK... TRY TO FIND THE MAP IN IT...YOU CAN'T, BECAUSE IT'S INVISIBLE!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN...IT'S INVISIBLE?

I'LL SHOW YOU WHEN THE TIME COMES! LET'S MAKE TRACKS, NOW...WE HAVE TO GET THAT TREASURE!



Days later, in a cave, high above the Matto Grosso jungle...

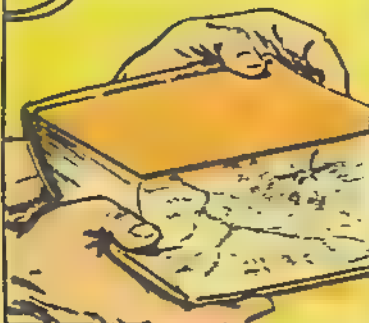
THE TREASURE! LOOK AT THOSE GLORIOUS STATUES... SOLID GOLD! BUT, HOW YOU COULD FIND IT WITHOUT A MAP, I'LL NEVER KNOW!



BUT I DID FOLLOW THE MAP! WHEN THE BOOK IS HELD IN NORMAL POSITION, THE MAP CANNOT BE SEEN...



...BUT, BY HOLDING THE BOOK THIS WAY, YOU SEE THE MAP! THE PAGES OF THE BOOK ARE PAINTED IN THIS POSITION... IT IS AN OLD, RARE ART, CALLED "FOREEDGE PAINTING!"



BUT, HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT OUR JEEPS WOULD BE STOLEN?

I RECOGNIZED OUR CHIEF GUIDE AS THE INTRUDER WHO BROKE INTO YOUR HOME! THE GLASS BEAD I FOUND CAME OFF HIS MOCCASIN!



WHEN I NOTICED HIS TOE-IN WALK, WHICH IS INDIAN... I REALIZED THE TRUTH! I LET HIM STEAL OUR GEAR, BECAUSE, NOW THAT HE HAS COMMITTED A CRIME, HE CAN BE PUNISHED BY HIS CHIEF, PARA LAMA!



CONGO BILL, I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK! I WANT PARA LAMA AND HIS PEOPLE TO HAVE THE TREASURE! IT'S RIGHTFULLY THEIRS... CAN WE FIND HIM AND TELL HIM?



So next day, amid the new-found splendors...

MY PEOPLE THANK YOU! WE KEEP SACRED STATUES, BUT INSIST SHE KEEP CONS AS A REWARD! NOW IF I COULD FIND HATALUPO AND PUNISH HIM!

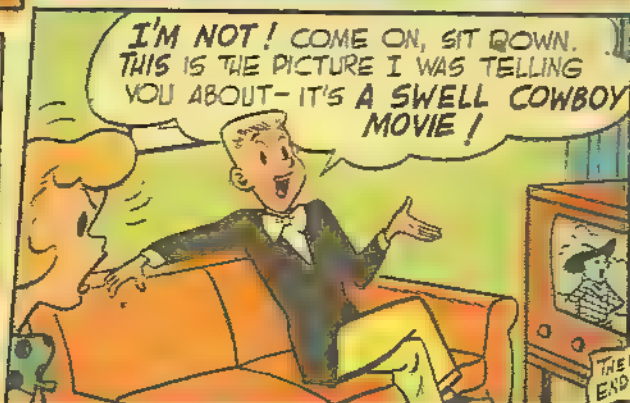
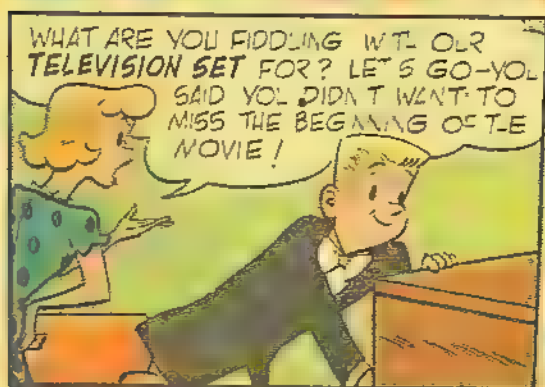
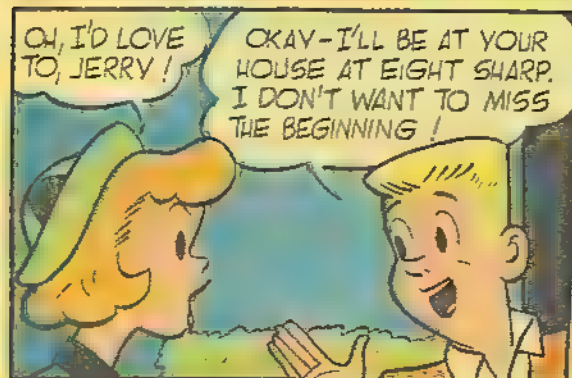
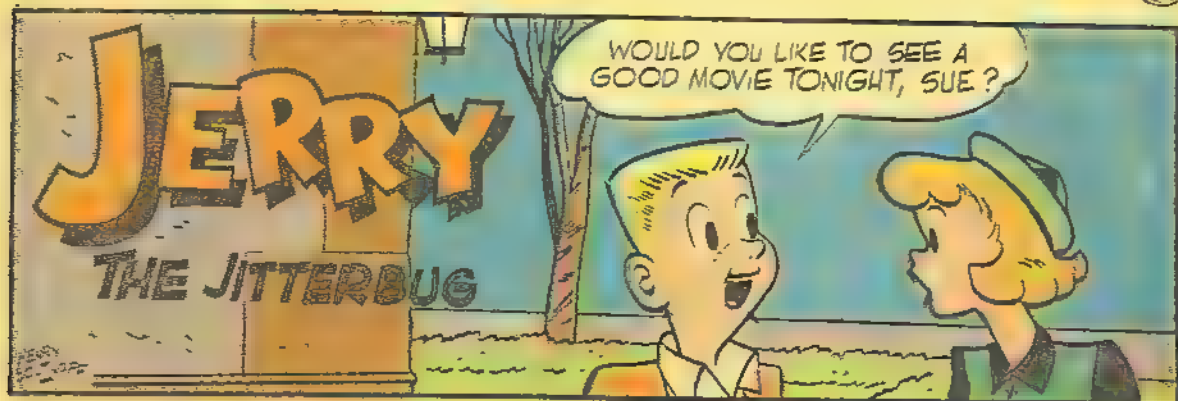
OH, YOU'LL FIND HIM AND OUR JEEPS ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES FROM WHERE HE STOLE THEM. FROM US!



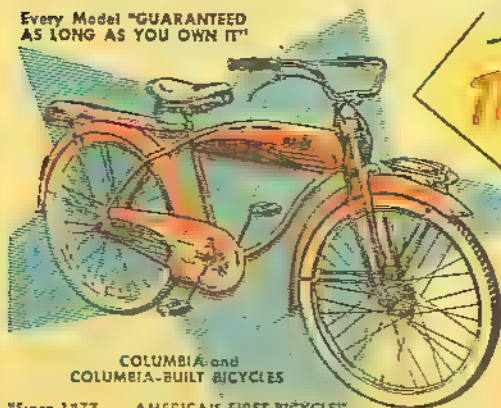
WHEN I REALIZED HATALUPO WAS SEEKING THE MAP TO LEAD HIM TO THIS TREASURE, I KNEW HE WOULD NOT MIND DESERTING US IN THE JUNGLE... SO I DRAINED THE GAS TANKS AND HID THE GAS! HATALUPO WILL BE THERE... STILL WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED!



The END



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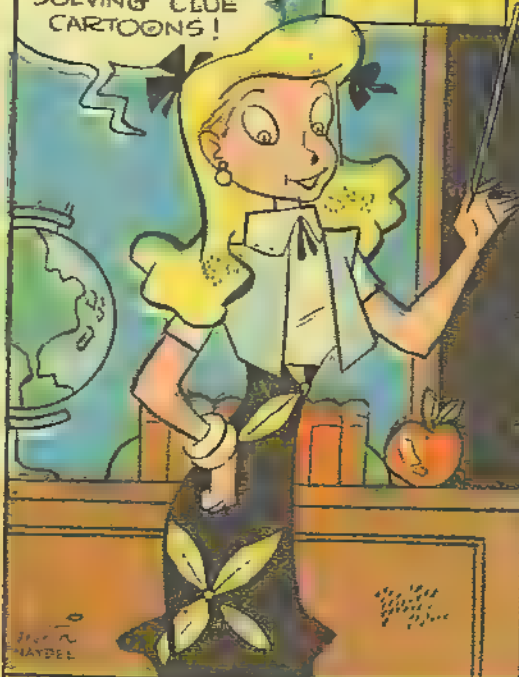
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Can you solve it?

3 9-LETTER
WORDS CAN BE SPELLED
USING ALL 9 LETTERS
SHOWN, IN EACH WORD.
THE CLUE CARTOON WILL
LEAD YOU TO THE FIRST
WORD YOU ARE SEEKING.
FOR THE SOLUTION TO THE
OTHERS YOU ARE STRICTLY
ON YOUR OWN. REMEMBER
NOW, GIVE IT A GOOD TRY
AND NO FAIR PEEKING AT
THE ANSWER!

The ANSWER

THIS COULD BE OF
GREAT HELP IN
SOLVING CLUE
CARTOONS!



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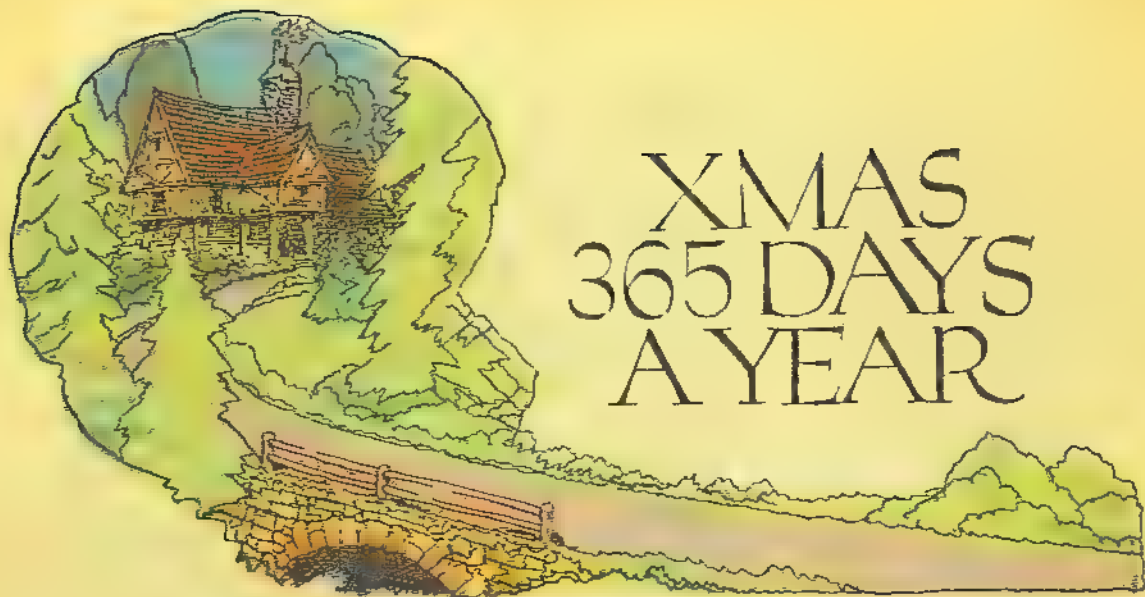
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XMAS 365 DAYS A YEAR

THE sound of jingle bells is fast becoming year round music to American boys and girls. There was a time when the tune that accompanied Kris Kringle's annual rooftop visits was heard only at Christmas.

But now jingle bells can be heard every day. Not only that! Santa himself has come down from his sleigh and has set up a permanent residence, where he greets all his visitors, old and young, all year round.

His new home is called "Santa's Workshop" and it is located on Whiteface Mountain, on New York State's famous Whiteface Memorial Highway, near Wilmington, New York. Here, daily, the famous old man welcomes visitors seven days a week, Winter and Summer . . . except, of course, the important night he must call on children throughout the world.

It was because a six-year-old girl asked her father where Santa lived and what he did during the year when he wasn't delivering packages on Christmas Eve that Julian Reiss, well-known business man of Lake Placid, got the idea of giving Santa his very own address: North Pole, New York. Reiss

knew that countless thousands of other children must ponder the same questions as had his daughter.

Reiss got the wholesale and instantaneous support of the community. In addition to local residents and neighbors of the Lake Placid region, builder Harold Fortune and Arto Monaco contributed their efforts. Monaco is a versatile and ingenious artist, who served in World War II. It wasn't too long before Reiss had made a children's fairyland come true.

Santa's Workshop was opened in July of 1949, and since then more than a quarter of a million persons have visited this fabulous tourist attraction.

Artist Monaco, whose fondness for children had already led him to open a toy factory of his own, probed deep into his imagination and brought to life 10 log buildings that instantly captivate the old and young alike when they see them. Done in brilliant colors and decorated with lifesize cutouts of characters from nursery rhymes, the houses, snuggled among many pine trees, give one the feeling of being in a gingerbread world.

One of the houses, naturally, is Santa's own. Here he lives and greets his guests. There is a blacksmith shop, where a real "smithy" works to keep all the animals' shoes in good shape. There is a Post Office, Mother Hubbard's cupboard which is no longer bare, for her kiddies can find all the sweets they like to eat.

A tiny chapel stands on the edge of a man-made lake. Over its entrance is a statue of St. Nick. Four workshops, too, house all of Santa's elves, garbed in medieval costumes, making toys for the holiday season.

Nowhere will a child find animals as tame as at Santa's. Here, in his village, real reindeer, sheep, goats, ponies, burros and other animals roam the grounds freely, and frolic with the visiting folks. Some of the baby goats are even permitted to be bottle-fed by the guests.

To mark Santa's Workshop, Reiss erected a North Pole, which stands in the middle of the village. The pole is electrically frozen all year long.

Probably one of the most fantastic attractions at Santa's home is the Lollipop Tree. From its branches, the small fry can pull free candy. Where else but at Kris Kringle's home would this be possible!

The lucky boys and girls who visit their favorite gift-giver are not allowed to forget those less fortunate, either. Santa's helpers built a Wishing Well in the village. In it, is a large wrought-iron pot into which visitors drop coins to help orphan children and the underprivileged. At Christmas time, St. Nick matches in kind the amount of coins that have been deposited, and then buys toys, which he himself delivers.

Santa owns his own plane, and because it is much faster, and since he can cover more territory, he uses this modern method for deliveries instead of Prancer, Blitzen and the rest of his reindeer team. Last year, more than \$5,000 worth of toys were distributed.

Many story-book characters have come to life at the North Pole, too. Huckleberry Finn escorts children who want to take a pony ride or a burro ride. Bo Peep, in her usual costume, tends to her many white and black sheep. Even Jack Spratt can be found playing with the children and the gnomes.

There is a spirit of fun and excitement as one enters Santa's special village. Music, coming through the trees, puts the guests in a cheerful mood. Nursery songs as well as Christmas carols resound through the woods.

As night falls over the village, old-fashioned street lights are turned on. This gives an aura of fantasy to the place and adds to the never-never-land picture.

Although grownups pay 80 cents to be admitted, children under 10 are guests of St. Nick the year round, and Santa presents each of his little visitors with a button to take away, so that he will have concrete proof that he actually saw the legendary figure who dwelled only in his imagination until he set up his headquarters.

It is hoped that next year a junior ski slide will be installed in the village so that youngsters can enjoy the same pastime as the older folks on Whiteface Mountain.

In the meantime, more than 250,000 visitors have called on Kris Kringle, and he expects a great many more folks to drop in on him before Christmas of this year.

SUPERBOY in 'HOW To Bring CHRISTMAS CHEER'

AT THE MOHAWK CLUB HOUSE, SUPERBOY IS GIVING A ONE-MAN SHOW...

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS, AND BUY A RIDE WITH SUPERBOY. ONLY FIVE CENTS. STEP RIGHT UP...

SPECIAL BENEFIT PERFORMANCE
By SUPERBOY

LATER...

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, FOLKS. ONLY FIVE CENTS TO WITNESS THE MIGHTY BOY OF STEEL DEMONSTRATE HIS STRENGTH.

LOOK! HE'S TWISTING A BAR OF STEEL.

GOSH, SUPERBOY, YOU SURE HELPED US OUT. TOGETHER WITH THE MONEY IN OUR TREASURY, WE NOW HAVE OVER \$25 WITH WHICH TO BUY CHRISTMAS BASKETS OF FOOD FOR SOME POOR FAMILIES!

WHY NOT GET GIFTS FOR THEM? THAT WON'T SEEM SO MUCH LIKE CHARITY.

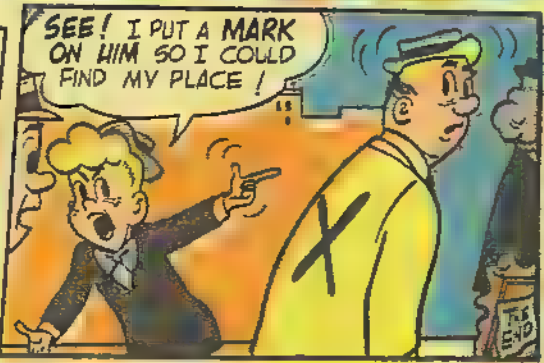
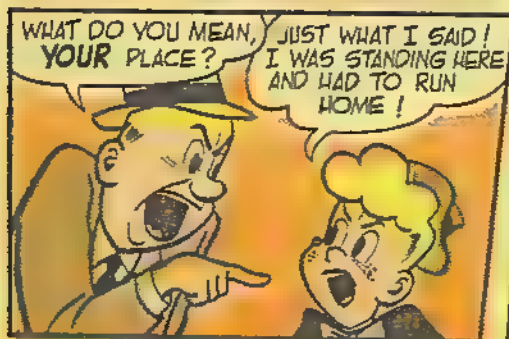
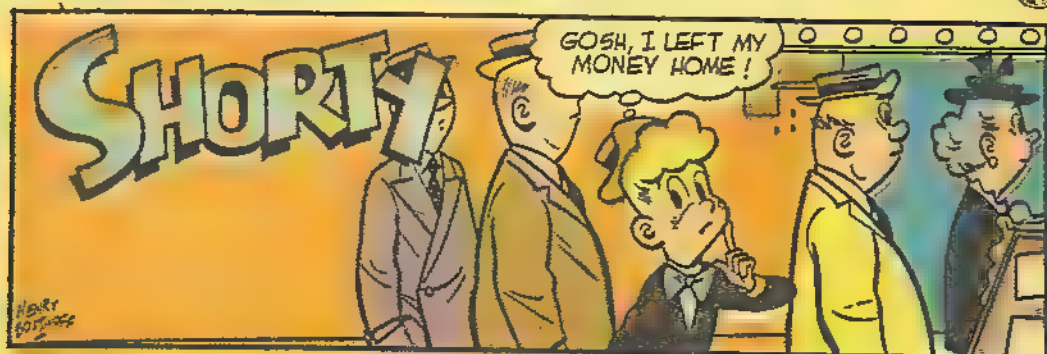
I'VE GOT AN EVEN BETTER IDEA. WHY NOT GIVE THE MONEY TO THE COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS BUREAU?

BUT THE BUREAU JUST COLLECTS MONEY AND GIVES CHECKS TO THE PARENTS OF THE FAMILIES. WE'D LIKE TO PICK THINGS OUT OURSELVES!

THAT'S JUST IT! THE PARENTS OF POOR FAMILIES WOULD LIKE TO BUY THINGS FOR THEIR KIDS THEMSELVES. THE BUREAU ENABLES THEM TO DO THAT WITH DIGNITY.

REMEMBER, KIDS, IT'S WONDERFUL TO WANT TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE, BUT THE WAY YOU HELP THEM IS MIGHTY IMPORTANT, TOO!

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mercury No. 1)

UXP HSFBU IPMJEBZT
BSF VQPO VT—UIBOLTH-
JWJOH BOE DISJTUNBT.
LFFQ UIN CZ UIJOLJOH
XIZ UIFZ BSF DFMFCB-
UFE.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

JAN.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME AGE.....

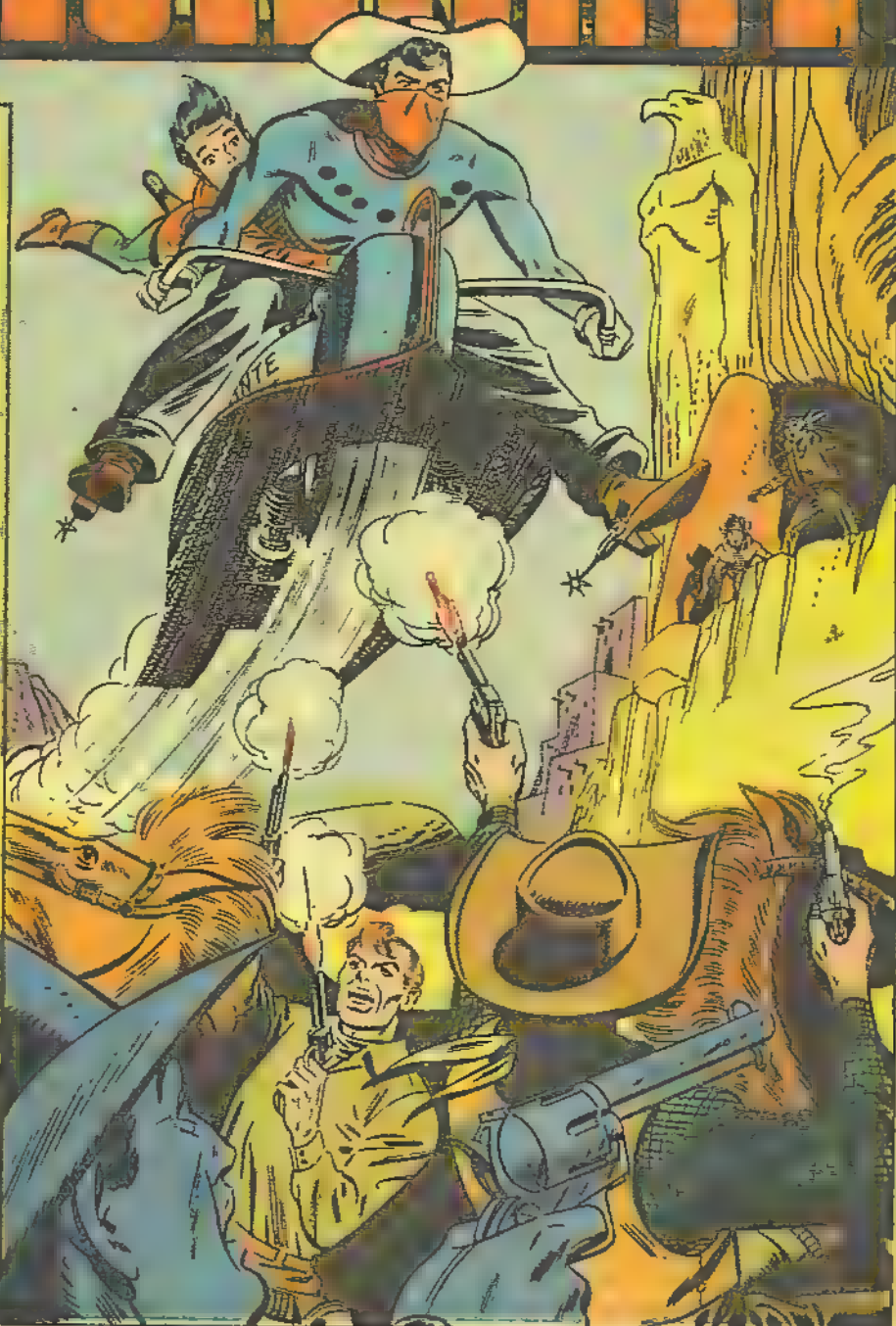
STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

VIGILANTE

WHAT WAS THE CURIOUS 'TREASURE' HIDDEN CENTURIES AGO IN THE REMOTE INDIAN PUEBLO? GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, IS INTERESTED IN TRIBAL SONGS ABOUT IT... TRIGGER-HAPPY OUTLAWS WANT TO STEAL IT... THE VALIANT VIGILANTE UNDERTAKES TO PROTECT IT... AND STUFF-- WHO LIVES TO REGRET PROMOTING HIMSELF TO CHIEF BIG STUFF --WANTS ONLY TO FORGET IT! ALL OF WHICH ADDS UP TO ONE OF THE VIGILANTE'S STRANGEST ADVENTURES, AS MYSTERY AND MENACE SHROUD THE ANCIENT ..

"CITY OF THE CHIEFS!"



ONE DAY, AS GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, AND HIS YOUNG PAL, STUFF, DRIVE THROUGH WESTERN MESA LANDS IN SEARCH OF INDIAN TRIBAL CHANTS FOR THEIR NEXT RADIO SHOW...

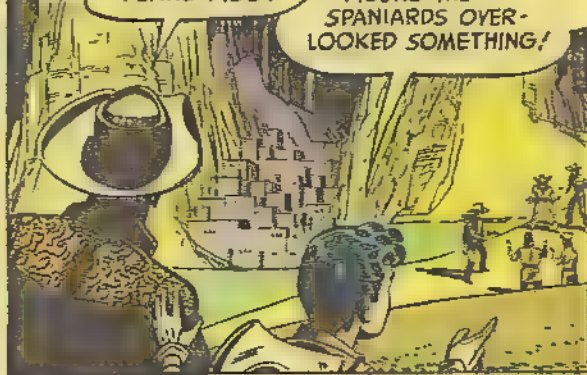
WE'LL HAVE TO HOOF IT FROM HERE TO THE CITY OF THE CHIEFS, STUFF! IT'S ONE VILLAGE THAT HARDLY EVER SEES A TOURIST!

LOOKIN' AT THAT TRAIL, I CAN GUESS WHY, GREG!



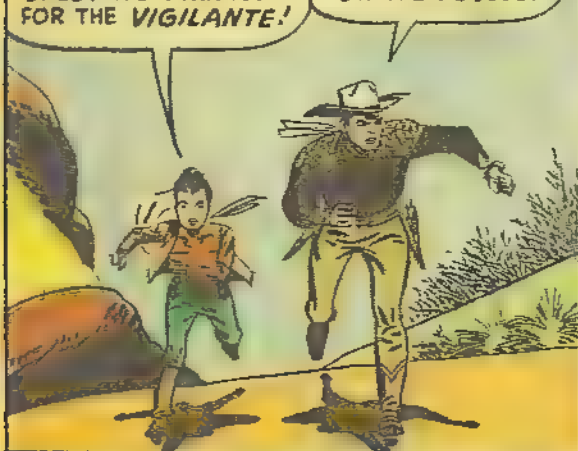
SOON... THERE IT IS, STUFF-- JUST AS IT LOOKED BEFORE THE SPANIARDS LOOTED IT, MORE THAN 400 YEARS AGO!

YEAH--BUT TAKE A GANDER AHEAD! THOSE HOMBRES HOLDIN' UP THESE INDIANS MUST FIGURE THE SPANIARDS OVER-LOOKED SOMETHING!



THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A COWBOY CROONER, GREG! IT'S STRICTLY FOR THE VIGILANTE!

RIGHT, PARDNER! BACK WE GO-- ON THE DOUBLE!



RETURNING TO HIS AUTO, GREG SWIFTLY DONS HIS DISGUISE AS THE VIGILANTE, FEARLESS, MASKED DEFENDER OF WESTERN JUSTICE...



...AND MOMENTS LATER, AS THE SUPERCHARGED VIGILANTE-CYCLE THUNDERS DOWN THE TRAIL...

YIIII! THE VIGILANTE!

SHUT UP AN' START SHOOTIN'!



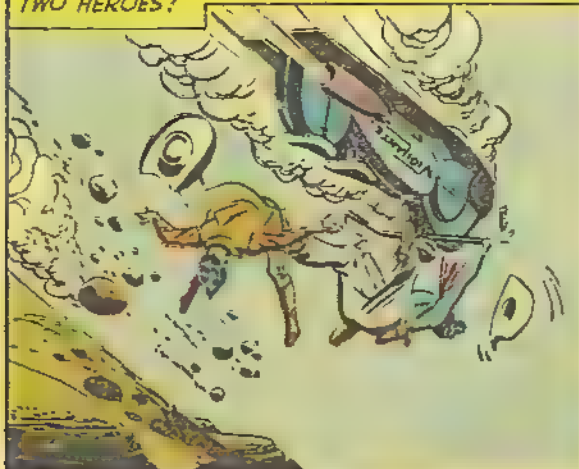
SUDDENLY AS THE CYCLE'S FRONT WHEEL HITS A LOOSE ROCK...

YOW! HEADS UP, STUFF!

HE'S GOIN' OVER--AN' I'M RIDIN' AWAY WHILE I GOT THE CHANCE!



DOWN THE STEEP, STONY SLOPE TUMBLE THE TWO HEROES!



AND WHEN THEY REACH THE BOTTOM...

THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT THE OLD BIKE IS STILL HANGING TOGETHER, AND SO AM I! HOW ABOUT YOU, STUFF?

HUH--I LIKE THAT! FIRST YOU THINK OF THE BIKE, AND I COME LAST OF ALL! BUT I GUESS I'M OKAY, ON ACCOUNT OF I LIT ON MY HEAD!



VIGILANTE NOT HURT? IS GOOD!

SOME DEAL! NOBODY WORRIES ABOUT ME!



ME CHIEF THREE BEARS! HIM GRAY OWL, GREAT MEDICINE MAN! WE THANK BRAVE WARRIOR, VIGILANTE, FOR DRIVING AWAY MEN OF EVIL!

SORRY I LET THEM GET AWAY! BUT WHY WERE THEY BOTHERING YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE?



MEN OF EVIL HEAR SONG ABOUT ANCIENT TREASURE OF OUR FATHERS, HIDDEN LONG AGO! THEY TRY TO MAKE US TELL WHERE!

BUT YOU DIDN'T TELL, I HOPE!



WE DO NOT KNOW HIDING PLACE, VIGILANTE! ANCIENT SONG SAYS MIGHTY CHIEF FROM FAR AWAY WILL SHOW US ONE DAY! TILL HE COMES, WE WAIT!

HMM...A LEGEND --POSSIBLY BASED ON FACT ONCE, BUT PROBABLY MEANINGLESS NOW! WOULD SOME OF YOUR PEOPLE LIKE TO SING ME THE SONG, CHIEF?



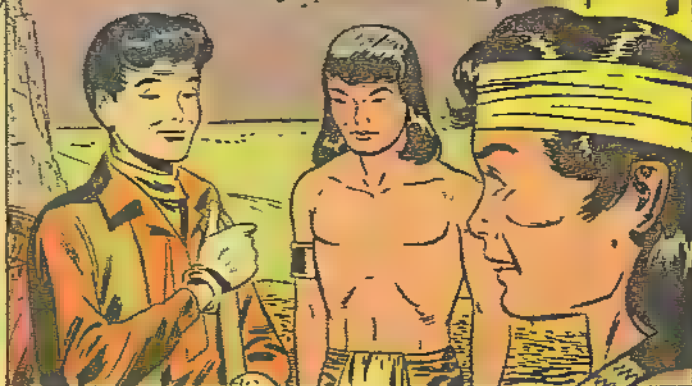
LATER, WHEN VIGILANTE GOES OFF TO HEAR THE ANCIENT TRIBAL CHANT- LEAVING STUFF ALL ALONE...

NOBODY GIVES ME A TUMBLE EXCEPT THOSE KIDS WHO PROBABLY NEVER SAW A CIVILIZED GUY IN THEIR LIVES! MAYBE IT'LL CHEER ME UP TO KID 'EM ALONG A LITTLE!



HOW! ME CHIEF BIG STUFF! ME BIG-SHOT WARRIOR JUST LIKE VIGILANTE!

HOW, CHIEF BIG STUFF! ME LAUGHING GOPHER... HIM CUNNING TURTLE! WE MUCH GLAD TO MEET YOU!



VIGILANTE LET YOU GO ALONG WITH HIM, EH, CHIEF BIG STUFF?

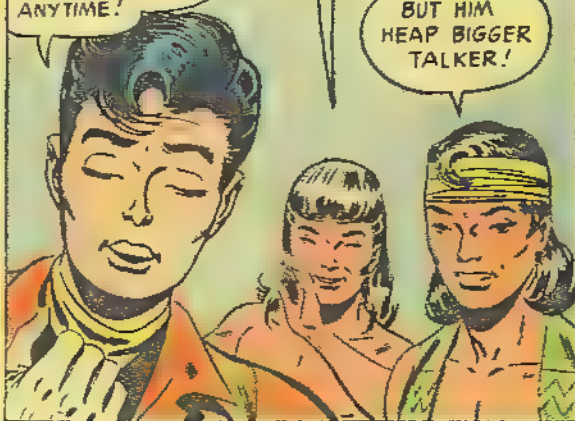
HE DON'T LET ME-- HE NEEDS ME! HE BIG-SHOT WARRIOR, TOO, YOU BET-- BUT WITHOUT ME, HE'D BE SUNK!



WHY, IF VIG EVER GOT IN A TOUGH FIX, I COULD TAKE OVER FOR HIM ANYTIME!

CHIEF BIG STUFF SMART BOY, I THINK!

BUT HIM HEAP BIGGER TALKER!



LATER...

HOW ABOUT TAKING A HIKE UP THE TRAIL WITH ME, STUFF? MAYBE THOSE OUTLAWS LEFT TRACKS WE CAN FOLLOW!

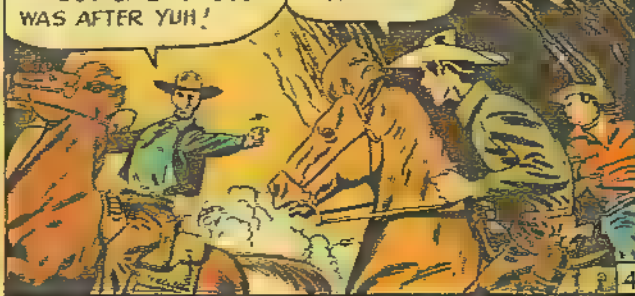
SURE, VIG! SEE YOU LATER, BOYS... ME AND MY PARTNER HAVE SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS!



MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER PART OF THE MOUNTAIN...

FINE PAIR O'GUNMEN YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! WE COULD OF SALIVATED THE VIGILANTE WHEN HE GOT THROWN-- BUT YUH GOT SCARED AN' LIT OUT LIKE A POSSE WAS AFTER YUH!

AW, TAKE IT EASY, BULL! WE WANT THAT INDIAN TREASURE AS BAD AS ANYBODY, BUT WE AIN'T CRAVIN' TO TANGLE WITH THE VIGILANTE! HE'S DYNAMITE!



JUST THEN...

PSST! HE AN' THE KID ARE RIGHT UNDERNEATH US! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET RID O' HIM FOR GOOD! START YORE GUNS SMOKIN'!

GUNS, NOTHIN'! WE'LL MAKE IT A SURE THING BY BURVIN' HIM UNDER A ROCKSLIDE!

SECONDS LATER, DOWN BELOW...

NO TRACE OF THEM IN THIS GRANITE! BY THE WAY, STUFF, WHAT WERE YOU AND THOSE INDIAN YOUNGSTERS TALKING ABOUT?

OH, JUST PASSIN' THE TIME OF DAY... HEY! LOOK OUT!

OVER AGAINST THE CLIFF, STUFF-- QUICK!... UH-H-H-H...

VIG! VIG! OH, GOLLY! HE DID THINK OF ME FIRST THIS TIME--AND MAYBE GOT HIMSELF KILLED FOR IT!

AND WHEN THE MINIATURE AVALANCHE CEASES...

HE'S BREATHIN', BUT--HUH?

SHALL I PLUG THE KID, BULL?

NAW! WHAT HARM CAN HE DO? WE GOT THE ONE WE WANT!

'WHY, YA SNEAK--PUNCHIN' SIDEWINDERS, I'LL--OOPS!

ON YORE WAY, BUTTON... GO PLAY WITH YORE MARBLES! HA, HA!

SOON AFTER, IN A DISTANT RAVINE...

WH-WHERE AM I? OH, SO YOU'VE GOT ME! WHERE'S STUFF? IF YOU'VE HARMED HIM...

WE NEVER TOUCHED HIM, VIGILANTE, EXCEPT TO GIVE HIM A LITTLE SHOVE--JUST HARD ENOUGH TO PUSH HIM OFF A CLIFF!

LATER, IN THE OUTLAWS' CAVE HEADQUARTERS...

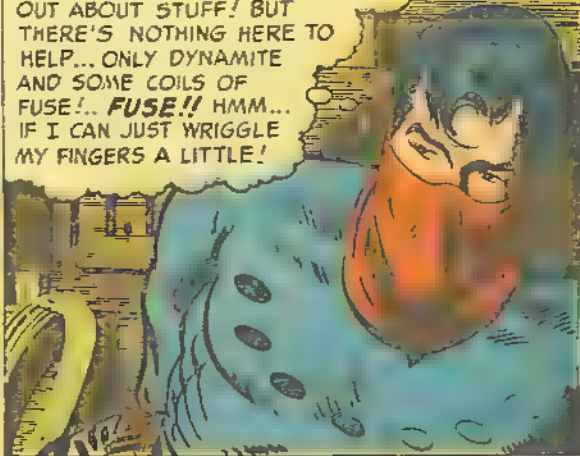
ROCKY, YOU KEEP AN EYE ON **VIGILANTE** WHILE SNAKE AN' ME BLOW UP A HUNK O' THAT PUEBLO, TO SHOW THE INJUNS WE MEAN BUSINESS! HE'S TIED TIGHT SO YUH NEEDN'T BE SCART!

UH--OKAY, BULL! ONLY I RECKON I'LL STAND GUARD OUTSIDE WHERE HE CAN'T PLAY NO TRICKS ON ME!



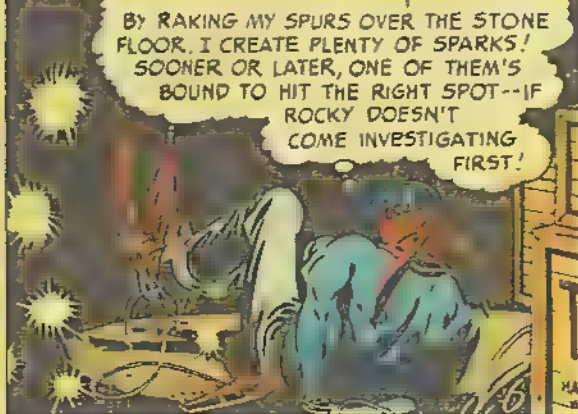
AND WHEN THE CAPTIVE LAWMAN IS LEFT ALONE...

MUST STOP THEM--GOT TO FIND OUT ABOUT STUFF! BUT THERE'S NOTHING HERE TO HELP... ONLY DYNAMITE AND SOME COILS OF FUSE!.. **FUSE!!** HMM... IF I CAN JUST WRIGGLE MY FINGERS A LITTLE!



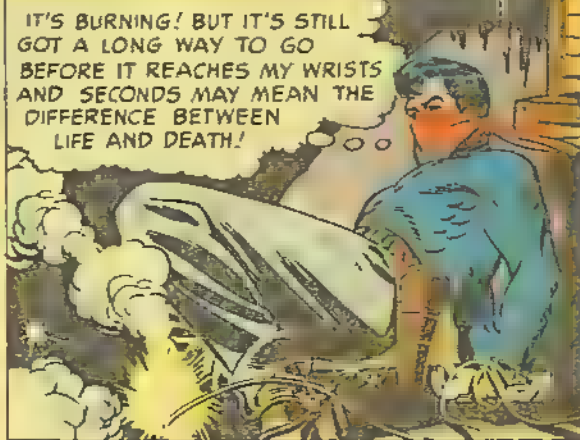
SQUIRMING DESPERATELY, HE WORKS ONE END OF A LONG FUSE THROUGH HIS WRIST BONDS, AND HOOKS THE OTHER END OVER ONE OF HIS SPURS!

BY RAKING MY SPURS OVER THE STONE FLOOR, I CREATE PLENTY OF SPARKS! SOONER OR LATER, ONE OF THEM'S BOUND TO HIT THE RIGHT SPOT--IF ROCKY DOESN'T COME INVESTIGATING FIRST!



SUDDENLY, A FIERCE SPUTTERING OF GUNPOWDER-SATURATED CORD...

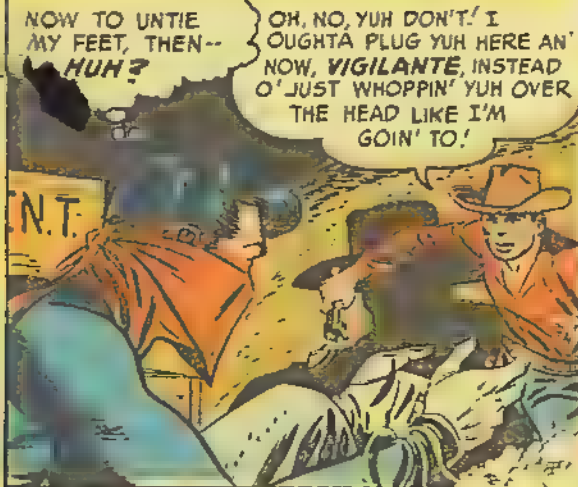
IT'S BURNING! BUT IT'S STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO BEFORE IT REACHES MY WRISTS AND SECONDS MAY MEAN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH!



AS THE SEARING FIRE REACHES HIS WRISTS...

NOW TO UNTIE MY FEET, THEN--
HUH?

OH, NO, YUH DON'T! I OUGHTA PLUG YUH HERE AN' NOW, **VIGILANTE**, INSTEAD O' JUST WHOPPIN' YUH OVER THE HEAD LIKE I'M GOIN' TO!

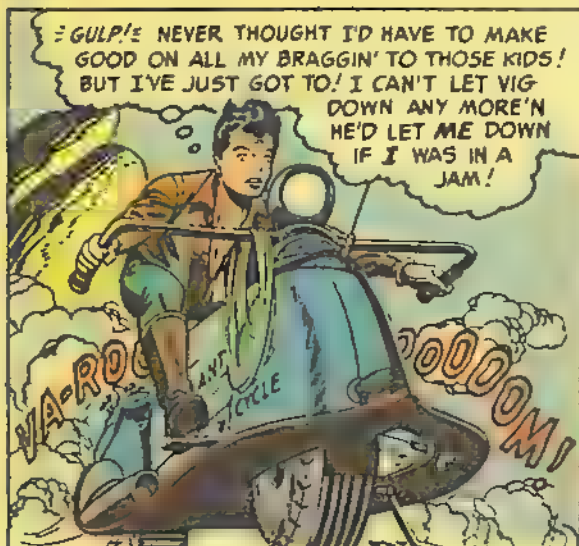


MEANWHILE, AS STUFF REVIVES FROM HIS FALL DOWN THE LEDGE...

LOOK! MEN OF EVIL HAVE HURT CHIEF BIG STUFF!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, BOYS, I SLIPPED! BUT I'M GOIN' BACK ON THE VIG'S BIKE TO RESCUE HIM-- AND TO TEACH THOSE BUZZARDS A THING OR TWO!



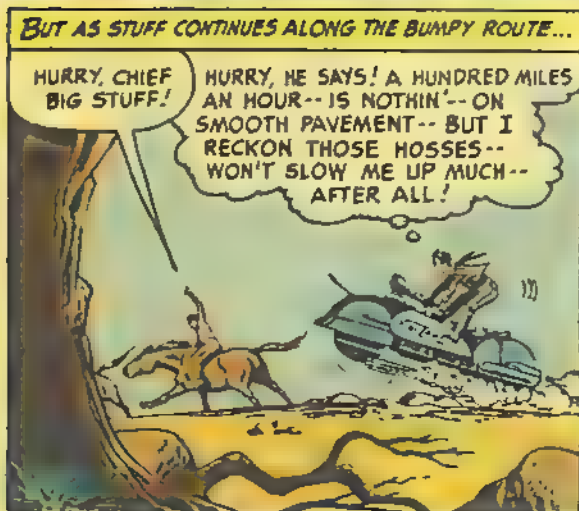


"GULP!" NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO MAKE GOOD ON ALL MY BRAGGIN' TO THOSE KIDS! BUT I'VE JUST GOT TO! I CAN'T LET VIG DOWN ANY MORE'N HE'D LET ME DOWN IF I WAS IN A JAM!



CUNNING TURTLE AND ME HELP RESCUE VIGILANTE!

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, BLOCKIN' THE TRAIL WITH THOSE FLEA-BITTEN NAGS? DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS THE FASTEST MOTORCYCLE ON WHEELS?



BUT AS STUFF CONTINUES ALONG THE BUMPY ROUTE...

HURRY, CHIEF BIG STUFF!

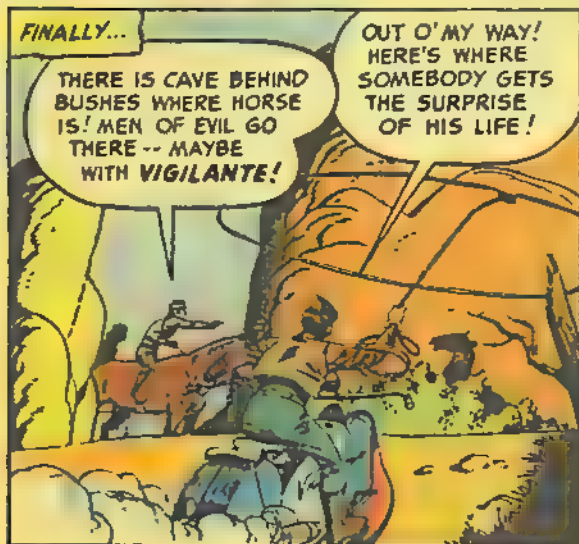
HURRY, HE SAYS! A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR-- IS NOTHIN'-- ON SMOOTH PAVEMENT-- BUT I RECKON THOSE HOSSES-- WON'T SLOW ME UP MUCH-- AFTER ALL!



FARTHER ON, AT A FORK IN THE TRAILS...

THIS WAY! SEE?.. THE SHOES OF THEIR HORSES SCRATCHED THE ROCK!

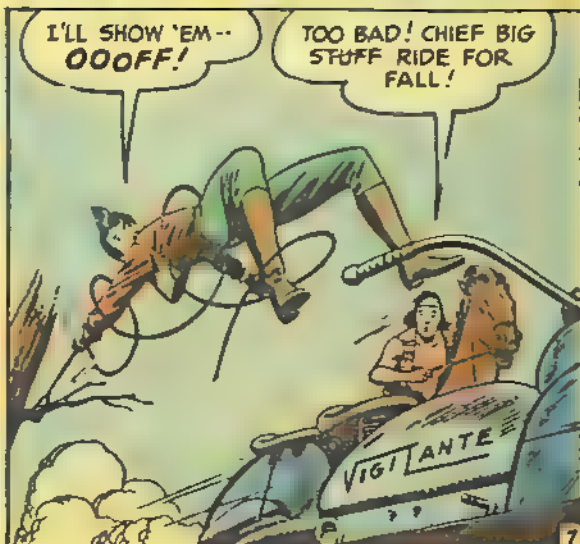
GOLLY, I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING! MAYBE THOSE KIDS AREN'T AS DUMB AS I THOUGHT!



FINALLY...

THERE IS CAVE BEHIND BUSHES WHERE HORSE IS! MEN OF EVIL GO THERE -- MAYBE WITH VIGILANTE!

OUT O' MY WAY! HERE'S WHERE SOMEBODY GETS THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!



I'LL SHOW 'EM-- OOOF!

TOO BAD! CHIEF BIG STUFF RIDE FOR FALL!

IMMEDIATELY, LAUGHING GOPHER LEAPS ONTO THE CYCLE, AND...

HEY STOP HIM! WHAT DOES HE KNOW ABOUT HIGH-POWERED MOTORCYCLES? HE'LL BE KILLED!

DON'T WORRY... LAUGHING GOPHER AND I LEARNED ALL ABOUT MOTORCYCLES-- AND CARS AND PLANES, TOO-- WHEN OUR FATHER, CHIEF THREE BEARS, SENT US TO SCHOOL IN THE EAST!



MOMENTS LATER, AT THE CAVE...

A REDSKIN KID! I'LL FILL HIM SO FULL O' LEAD, THAT BIKE'LL CRACK UP UNDER HIM!

AH... HE'S OFF-GUARD... JUST THE BREAK I NEEDED!



THANKS, YOUNG FELLA-- I CAN USE THAT GAS-EATING CAYUSE YOU'RE RIDING! AND I SEE STUFF'S SAFE, TOO-- AFTER ALL MY WORRYING!

VIG... YEAH, I'M SAFE-- AND STUPID! I'VE BEEN KIDDIN' MYSELF FOR QUITE AWHILE, THINKIN' I WAS PUTTIN' SOMETHING OVER ON TWO SWELL GUYS!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE VILLAGE...

PLEASE-- DO NOT DESTROY OUR HOMES! WE NOT KNOW WHERE TREASURE IS!

WELL, MAYBE THIS'LL HELP YUH REMEMBER! DON'T COME NEAR THIS BOX LESS'N YUH WANT TO GET BLOWED TO PIECES! THIS FUSE IS SHORT AN' FAST!



BUT AS THE DYNAMITERS START AWAY...

TAKE OVER. WHEN WE HIT BOTTOM, PARDNER! I'VE GOT TO ROPE THAT BOX BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

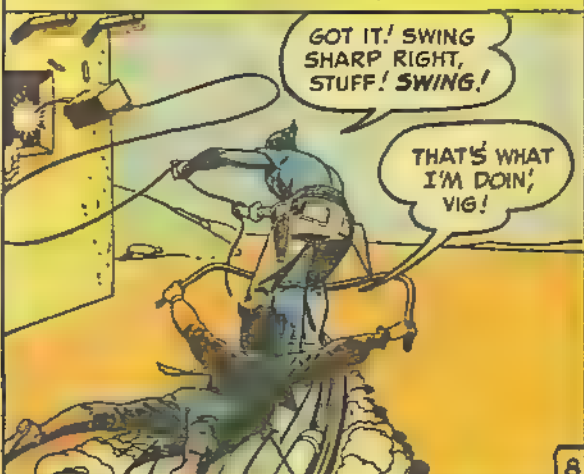
HERE'S HOPIN' IT ISN'T TOO LATE ALREADY!



LIKE A STRIKING COBRA, VIGILANTE'S LASSO HISSES TOWARD ITS TARGET, AND...

GOT IT! SWING SHARP RIGHT, STUFF! SWING!

THAT'S WHAT I'M DOIN', VIG!

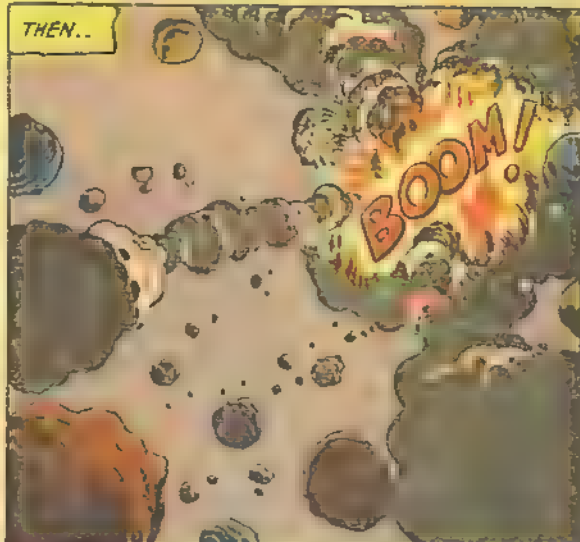


AT TERRIFIC SPEED, THE VIGILANTE-CYCLE ADDS POWER TO THE LAWMAN'S TRAINED MUSCLES...

THAT OUGHT TO CARRY IT FAR ENOUGH SO THAT NOTHING WILL BE DAMAGED!



THEN...



NEXT--THE CHASE...

COME DOWN TO EARTH, BULL AND SNAKE! I'VE GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU!

CONSNARN YUH, VIGILANTE--I WISH I'D LET THE BOYS SHOOT YUH IN THE FIRST PLACE LIKE THEY WANTED TO!



YOU SHOULD FEEL EXCLUSIVE! I DON'T UNCORK MY SUNDAY PUNCH FOR EVERY CROOKED SADDLE-TRAMP THAT COMES ALONG!

ATTA BOY VIG! GIVE 'EM ANOTHER ONE FOR ME!



ABRUPTLY...

OH-H-H-H NO-O-O-O! NOT AGAIN!



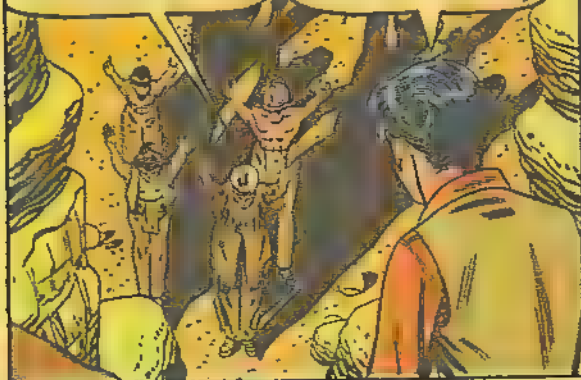
OW-W-W-W!



AND AS STUFF OPENS HIS DAZED EYES...

HO, MIGHTY CHIEF OF THE THUNDERBIRD!
HO, MIGHTY CHIEF OF THE TALL WOLF! HO!

HEY, WHO ARE YOU GUYS KIDDIN'Z JUST 'CAUSE I DID A LITTLE BRAGGIN' DOESN'T MEAN...



BEHOLD OUR TREASURE--THE ANCIENT TOTEMS OF GOOD FORTUNE, HIDDEN WHEN THE SPANIARDS CAME! AS IN OUR SONG, A GREAT CHIEF FROM FAR AWAY HAS FOUND THEM--

THE VIGILANTE, WITH HELP FROM LITTLE CHIEF BIG STUFF!

YUH MEAN IT'S FOR TRYIN' TO SWIPE THEM UGLY THINGS I GOT TO GO TO PRISON? I THOUGHT I WAS AFTER GOLD!



LATER, AS VIGILANTE AND HIS PARTNER LEAVE THE CITY OF THE CHIEFS...

VIGILANTE AND STUFF COME BACK SOON! WE WILL HAVE NEW SONG ABOUT YOU BOTH-- AND YOUR GRANDCHILDREN'S GRANDCHILDREN SHALL SING IT IN THE YEARS TO COME!

WE'LL DO THAT, CHIEF -- BUT FIRST, WE'LL SEND THE SHERIFF FOR YOUR PRISONERS! TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM!



...YIPE! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

PRESENTLY, WHEN STUFF RECOVERS SUFFICIENTLY FROM HIS ORDEAL...

I GUESS YOU BOYS KNOW I WAS JUST YAKITY-YAKIN' ABOUT BEIN' A BIG SHOT, 'CAUSE I FIGURED YOU WEREN'T TOO BRIGHT! BOY, WAS I MISTAKEN!

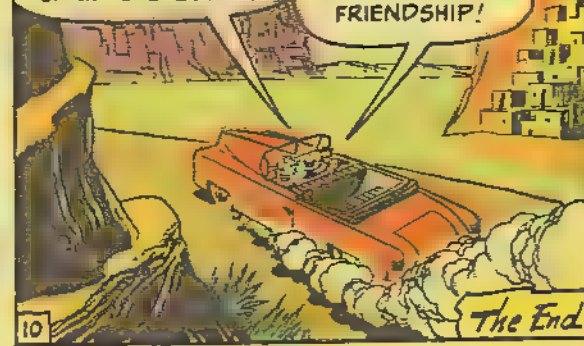
WE WENT ALONG WITH THE GAG AT FIRST, STUFF--TALKING THE BROKEN ENGLISH OF OUR FATHERS, AND ALL THAT! BUT NOT ANY MORE! YOU'VE PROVED YOU'RE A BRAVE WARRIOR, AND WE'RE PROUD TO BE YOUR FRIENDS!



AND STILL LATER, EN ROUTE HOME...

YOU KNOW, I'VE GOT TO WRITE SOME NEW SONGS FOR MY RADIO PROGRAMS-- AND I'VE BEEN THINKING I MIGHT DO ONE ABOUT CHIEF BIG STUFF!

I'M WARNIN' YOU, GREG-- DON'T EVER MENTION THAT NAME AGAIN, UNLESS YOU WANT TO BUST UP A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!



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YOU'VE THRILLED
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IN EVERY ISSUE OF THIS SWELL
NEW MAGAZINE!



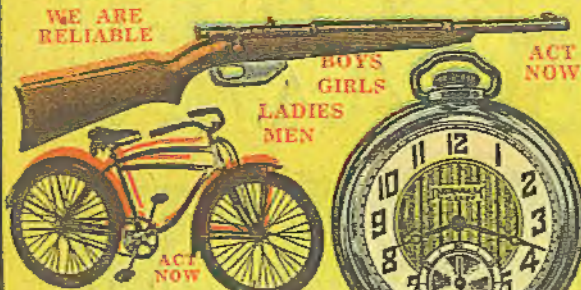
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Girls
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ACT
NOW
OUR
56th
YEAR
BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN
BE
FIRST



Excel Movie Projectors with roll of film, Flashlights, Telescopes, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 56th year. Be first. Write or mail coupon today.

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Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot, Ukuleles, Complete School Boxes.

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BE
FIRST
OUR
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Date.....

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Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS to show you how to do this. Tester you build with parts I send helps you service sets. All equipment is yours to keep.

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Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 81,000,000 home and auto Radios. 2700 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Aviation and Police Radios, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding fields making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC-licensed operators.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1949 almost 3,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 20,000,000 Television sets will be in use. 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician.



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Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE—build valuable multimeter for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating transmitters—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. You keep all equipment. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing

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